BUCKY AND TORO in

YOUNG ALLIES

NO. 7

APRIL

10¢

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

YOUNG ALLIES
Meet
The AMBASSADOR of TERROR!
THIS IS A TALE TO BRING CHILLS TO THE HEARTS OF THE STRONGEST OF MEN--A HISTORY OF THE EVIL DOINGS OF THE MOST DIABOLICAL VILLAIN OF ALL TIME, THE GRIM, SHREWD MASTER OF INFAMY---THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR!--AND DARING TO PIT THEIR BRAINS AGAINST THIS MONSTER, ARE SIX BOYS, AMERICANS ALL, WHO---BUT WAIT---READ FOR YOURSELF!!!

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE DINING ROOM OF AN EXCLUSIVE CLUB WHERE A FAREWELL LUNCHEON IS BEING HELD FOR SIX GOOD WILL AMBASSADORS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR SOUTH AMERICA--- [redacted]
BARNES COULDN'T BE HERE! HE'LL MEET US AT THE COLLECTION CONTEST!
GOOD! WE MUST ENCOURAGE THESE PATRIOTIC YOUNGSTERS IN THEIR SCRAP DRIVE!
WAITER, BRING IN THE COFFEE, PLEASE! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CONTEST!
YES, SIR!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A STEALTHY HAND LIFTS THE COVER OF THE COFFEE POT AND POURS IN THE CONTENTS OF A BOTTLE!
AS THE WAITER INNOCENTLY SERVES THE COFFEE--
ALL THE TRAIN RESERVATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE, SIR!
GOOD, BENNET! YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELF A VERY EFFICIENT SECRETARY TO THE AMBASSADORS!
SUDDENLY--
THE COFFEE! IT'S POISONED!
OOOH! MY STOMACH!
A SINISTER FIGURE WATCHES THE DEATH STRUGGLES OF THE DIPLOMATS!
SO SHALL PERISH ALL ENEMIES OF DER FUEHRER'S PLANS!
FOR THIS IS THE NEWEST TERROR TO CROSS THE HORIZEN OF THE FIELD OF ESPIONAGE, THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR!
NOW LET THEM TRY TO GET SOMEONE IN THEIR PLACE! IF THEY DO, THEY WILL SUFFER AN EVEN WORSE FATE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE SCRAP COLLECTION CONTEST--
HERE'S SOME MORE SCRAP TO WHIP THE JAPS!
GET IN THE SCRAP!
FINALLY, AFTER THE ENTRIES HAVE BEEN WEIGHED, THE JUDGE IS ABOUT TO MAKE ANNOUNCEMENT---
THE BIGGEST AMOUNT TURNED IN BY ANY GROUP IS 500 POUNDS! THE WINNER IS---
WAIT!
WAIT! WE'RE IN DIS!
YEAH MAN!
YAHOO!
BUT WHEN THE HEAP IS PUT ON THE SCALES, IT IS FOUND TO BE SLIGHTLY LESS THAN THE BEST WEIGHT!
TOO BAD!
600 500 700 400 800 300 900 200 1000 100
WE'VE MISSED BY AN OUNCE!
FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
SHUCKS!
I HATE TA GIVE YA UP, PAL, BUT WE GOTTA HIT OVER DAT 500 MARK! SO LONG, SWEETHEART!
DIS IS BREAKIN' MY HEART!
LOOK! KNUCKLES GAVE UP HIS METAL SLING-SHOT!
WOW! IT'S GONE OVER THE 500 MARK! WE WIN!
3

AND SO THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE ACCLAIMED THE WINNERS OF THE CONTEST, AND GIVEN SEATS OF HONOR ON THE PLATFORM!
DIS IS DE BERRIES, AIN'T IT?
QUIET, KNUCKLES! GOOD-WILL AMBASSADOR BARNES IS GOING TO SPEAK!
BOYS AND GIRLS! YOU PITCH IN AND DO ALL YOU CAN TO HELP THE WAR EFFORT HERE AND I'LL DO MY SHARE IN SOUTH AMERICA! FAIR ENOUGH?
SURE! WE'LL DO OUR SHARE!
SUDDENLY--A FLASH OF STEEL---AND BARNES FALLS VICTIM TO A THROWN KNIFE!
AUGH!
GOOD LORD! HE'S STABBED!
ATTACHED TO THE KNIFE IS A NOTE--
"THIS IS A WARNING! YOU'LL NEVER REACH SOUTH AMERICA---! SIGNED--THE AMBASSADOR OF DEATH!"
I JUST HEARD THE OTHER AMBASSADORS WERE POISONED!
THE POLICE CAN'T FIND WHO DID THIS--IN THAT CROWD! AND I GUESS THAT LETS ME OUT AS SECRETARY! NOBODY'D WANT TO SERVE ON THE COMMITTEE NOW!
DID YOU GUYS HEAR WHAT HE SAID? NO AMBASSADORS OF TERROR ARE GOING TO SCARE US! C'MON, WE'LL APPLY FOR THE JOBS AS GOOD-WILL AMBASSADORS!
AND SO THE YOUNG ALLIES GO TO THE NATION'S CAPITOL--
WELL! WELL! SO DIS IS WHERE F.D.R. HANGS OUT. EH?

SORRY, KIDS! CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER WITHOUT A PASS!
YEAH! WE'RE AMERICANS! WE GOT OUR RIGHTS!
BUT WE JUST GOTTA SEE THE PRESIDENT!
SEE? HE'S SALUTIN' ME! YA GOTTA KNOW HOW TA TALK TA DESE GUYS!
AHEM!
DID YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO ME?
THE-- THE-- PRESIDENT!
WE'RE THE YOUNG ALLIES, SIR! WE'D LIKE TO TAKE THE PLACES OF THE GOOD-WILL AMBASSADORS!
GULP!
THE YOUNG ALLIES! I'VE HEARD GOOD REPORTS ABOUT THEM! A BIT YOUNG--BUT--
VERY WELL! YOU MAY GO!
THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT!
WHEE! WE'RE AMERICANS!
HMMM! I HOPE I HAVEN'T MADE A MISTAKE!
YAHOO!
SECRETARY BENNETT RECEIVES INSTRUCTIONS FROM WASHINGTON---
Sir--The Young Allies have been appointed Good-Will Ambassadors to South America! You will proceed with the tour as scheduled! F.D.R.
I THOUGHT I WAS A SECRETARY-- NOT A NURSE! WHAT CAN A BUNCH OF KIDS DO TO PROMOTE GOOD WILL? BUT A JOB IS A JOB AND SO I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM!
FINALLY, THE BIG MOMENT ARRIVES AND THE BOYS ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE BY PLANE!
WHERE ARE THE GOOD-WILL AMBASSADORS, KIDDO!
HOLY SMOKE! KIDS! WELL, WELL! THINGS OUGHTA HAPPEN IN SOUTH AMERICA!
US IS DEM!
PRESS
5

YOUNG ALLIES
Chapter II
DEATH'S CHAMBER!

AS THE YOUNG ALLIES WING THEIR WAY TOWARD SOUTH AMERICA, A RECEPTION COMMITTEE PREPARES TO WELCOME THEM TO BONARA!
VIVA AMERICANOS!
WELCOME!! GOOD WILL AMBASSADORS
ON THE OFFICIAL PLATFORM, THE BONARIAN PRESIDENT WAITS FOR HIS HONORED GUESTS---
JUST THINK! AMBASSADORS SELECTED BY THE GREAT PRESIDENT HIMSELF!
DON'T EXCITE YOURSELF SO, PAPA!
AMIGOS! THEY ARE ARRIVING!
WHEN THE PLANE LANDS, BENNETT PAYS HIS RESPECTS TO THE PRESIDENT--
I HAVE THE HONOR TO PRESENT THE SIX GOOD-WILL AMBASSADORS OF THE UNITED STATES!
IT EES AN HONOR!
BUT-- AS THE PRESIDENT OF BONARA SEES HIS GUESTS--
MADRE MIO!! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
PRESIDENT ALEZO'S AMAZEMENT IS EASY TO UNDERSTAND, SINCE, IN PLACE OF SIX DIPLOMATS, HE SEES THE YOUNG ALLIES, DRESSED IN APPROPRIATE CLOTHES--(THEY THINK!)
-B-BUT THEY ARE N-NOTHING BUT MERE CHILDREN! EES THEES A JOKE?
I THOUGHT THIS WOULD HAPPEN!
GEE! WE DIDN'T MAKE A VERY GOOD IMPRESSION!
GREETINGS GATE!
HI-YA, PAL!

HAVE THE YOUNG ALLIES UTTERLY FAILED AT THE VERY START?
LOOKS LIKE HE'S WALKING OUT ON US! I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING, QUICK!
WELL, WISE GUY, THIS WAS YOUR IDEA! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET OUTTA THIS?
COME! THEES IS AN INSULT!
SENOR PRESIDENT! WAIT!! WE'RE NOT THE REGULAR AMBASSADORS!
IT ISN'T MR. ROOSEVELT'S FAULT! PLEASE UNDERSTAND, SIR! WE ASKED TO GO! WE FELT IT OUR PATRIOTIC DUTY TO TAKE THE PLACES OF MEN FILLING KEY POSITIONS! WE ONLY THOUGHT OF DOING OUR DUTY!
HMMM!
I THINK I WAS TOO HASTY! I APOLOGIZE! TELL YOUR FRIENDS TO GET READY FOR THE BALL TONIGHT! YES?
YES?!? AND HOW!
AND SO THE GREAT GOOD WILL AMBASSADORS ARE GIVEN THE OFFICIAL GREETING OF BONARA--
AH WONDER WHAT DE POAH PEEPUL IS DOIN?
VIVA! VIVA AMERICA!
MEANWHILE, THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR MEETS HIS MEN IN HIS HIDE OUT---
DE LOCAL YOKELS ARE GIVIN' DE YOUNG ALLIES DE GLAD HAND, CHIEF!
FOOLS! STUPID FOOLS! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET THOSE BRATS GET TOO FAR! WE STRIKE TONIGHT!-- AND GET THE BRATS LATER!
NOBODY CAN CROSS MY PLANS--! NOBODY! ESPECIALLY SIX LITTLE SQUIRTS LIKE THE YOUNG ALLIES!

LATER THAT EVENING THE SIX YOUNG DIPLOMATS ATTEND A BALL GIVEN IN THEIR HONOR....
BOY! SOME SHIN-DIG!
LET'S WATCH OUR MANNERS TONIGHT
I FEEL LIKE CHARLES BOYER--- Y'KNOW-SOPHISTICATED
OH--OH! HERE COMES DE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER! WOT A PIPPIN!
BOYS-HAVE YOU SEEN MY FATHER?
NO---WE HAVEN'T! IS SOMETHING WRONG?
I THINK SO--- BUT NO ONE WILL LISTEN TO ME! THE GUARDS SWEAR HE DIDN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE --- BUT I CAN'T FIND HIM! AND HIS LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED BY FASCISTS!
C'MON, FELLAS! LET'S GET TO WORK! THIS PARTY WAS BEGINNING TO BORE ME ANYWAY!
YAHOO! ACTION AT LAST!
AH'S A DIPLOMAT! AH'M GONNA LEAVE MAH DRESS CLO'S ON AN SETTLE DIS IN A DIPLOMANIAC WAY
STRIPPED TO THEIR ACTION CLOTHES, THE YOUNG ALLIES SET TO SEARCH THE HOUSE----
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
TO THE CELLAR, BOYS! WE'LL SEARCH THAT FIRST!
THE BOYS PAIR OFF AND LOOK THRU THE DARK RECESSES OF THE CELLAR!
YOU SEE, BUCKY, MY FATHER IS TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT BROADCAST TOMORROW-- IF HE DOESN'T SHOW UP THE FASCISTS WILL SAY HE RAN OUT ON HIS PEOPLE!
WE'VE GOTTA FIND HIM!
THERE'S NOTHING DOWN HERE, BUCKY!
EEK---LOOK! A SPIDER!

WHITEWASH SLAMS THE SPIDER AGAINST THE WALL--AND--THE WALL GIVES OUT A HOLLOW SOUND!
AH'LL GIT IT--- HEY! LISTEN!
THUD!
WE'RE ON TO SOMETHING, BOYS! THIS WALL IS HOLLOW!
CAREFUL, TUBBY!
WHOOPS! IT OPENED!
IT'S A DOOR!
THE DOOR OPENS INTO A DARK FORBIDDING TUNNEL--AND THE YOUNG ALLIES ENTER TO EXPLORE ITS SECRETS!
THERE'S AN OPENING UP AHEAD!
MAN! WHY DON'T WE ALL NEVER MIND OUR OWN BUSINESS?
QUIET!
WOW! LOOKA HERE!
FATHER!
SHHH!
HA! HA! TOMORROW THE PEOPLE WILL REVOLT! UND DER FUEHRER WILL PUT IN HIS OWN PUPPET GOVERNMENT!

IN ONE MAD RUSH, THE **YOUNG ALLIES** TEAR INTO THE TORTURE CHAMBER---
YAHOO!
THOSE BRATS! GET THEM! THEY'RE NOT GOING TO SPOIL MY PLANS!
WE'VE GOT PLANS, TOO, BUD!
UGH!
SWIFTLY, TORO SPINS A RING OF FIRE AROUND THE AMBASSADOR'S MEN!
WORM YOUR WAY OUTTA **THAT**, YOU SNAKE!
UNABLE TO WITHSTAND THE FEROCITY OF THE **YOUNG ALLIES'** ATTACK, THE AMBASSADOR ESCAPES BY A SECRET EXIT!
THOSE BRATS HAVE RUINED **MY** PLANS! BUT I'LL GET EVEN!
BUCKY FREES THE PRESIDENT, AND--
PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR MISJUDGING YOU SO! I'M DEEPLY GRATEFUL TO YOU!
SHUCKS--THAT'S NOTHING! BUT WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THE AMBASSADOR OF DEATH GET **AWAY**!

THE NEXT DAY, THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE LISTENING TO THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH--
WHERE'S OUR SECRETARY?
YEAH--I WONDER WHAT HE DOES BESIDES TAKING CARE OF OUR RESERVATIONS?
AND THE CHIEF OF BONARA CONCLUDES HIS ADDRESS WITH A TRIBUTE TO THE SIX YOUNG AMBASSADORS OF GOOD-WILL, THE YOUNG ALLIES--
--AND OUR COUNTRY WILL SEND ALL THE RAW RUBBER POSSIBLE TO THE UNITED STATES, THANKS TO THE FINE WORK OF THE YOUNG ALLIES!
LATER, THE BOYS ARE GIVEN AN OVATION BY THE PEOPLE AS THEY LEAVE THE COUNTRY!
VIVA! VIVA AMERICANOS!
BUT, PERCHED HIGH ON A BUILDING, THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR WAITS HIS CHANCE FOR REVENGE---
AH! HERE THEY COME! NOW I WILL BLAST THOSE BRATS INTO ETERNITY!
THE BOMB LANDS ON WHITE-WASH'S HAT!
WHITE-WASH! LOOK OUT!
A--B-BOMB!
SWIFTLY, BUCKY PICKS UP THE BOMB, HAT AND ALL, AND TOSSES THEM INTO A WATER BARRELL NEARBY!
HEY! WOTSA IDEA?
S-S

'MAGINE T'ROWING MY HAT AWAY 'CAUSE IT HAD A **BOMB** ON IT!
--A BOMB?!?
THERE HE IS! IT'S THE AMBASSADOR OF **TERROR**!
OH, **YEAH**?!? WE'LL FIX HIM!
IN A SPLIT SECOND--TORO BECOMES THE FIRE-BOY, AND TEARS TOWARD THE BUILDING!
I'LL GET AFTER HIM! YOU GUYS HEAD HIM OFF DOWNSTAIRS!
ATTA-BOY, TORO!
HIMMEL! CAN NOTHING STOP THESE BRATS!
NOTHING, YOU **RAT**!
BUT WITH SPEED BORN OF DESPERATION, THE FIEND RUSHES DOWNSTAIRS WITH TORO IN HOT PURSUIT, **THEN**--
TORO--DID YOU GET HIM?
NO--DIDN'T HE COME THIS WAY?
HE GOT AWAY AGAIN!
SUDDENLY A TRAP DOOR SPRINGS OPEN BENEATH THEM!
HEY! WOT'S DIS?
WHOOPS!
AND THEY ARE PRISONERS OF THE **TERROR**!
HA! HA! HA! NOW I'VE GOT THREE OF THEM!
TURN ON YOUR FLAME, TORO!
CAN'T! IT'S GONE OUT!

MEANWHILE, THE PARADE OVER, BUCKY, TUBBY AND WHITEWASH WAIT NEAR THE PLANE!
AH WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' TORO AND DE OTHERS?
YEAH, IT'S TIME TO TAKE OFF FOR GUATAMELA!
WELL, HERE COMES OUR SECRETARY, ANYWAY!
THE REST OF OUR GANG ISN'T HERE YET!
WELL, GET INSIDE THE PLANE AND WAIT FOR THEM IN THERE!
ONCE INSIDE THE PLANE, THE SECRETARY SLAMS THE DOOR-- AND...
START OFF, QUICK!
HEY, YOU'RE LEAVING THE OTHERS BEHIND! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
YAH!
THIS!
NEVAH A DULL MOMENT! NOW WHAFOR YOU PLAY WID DAT CAP PISTOL, MISTAH BENNET?
BUT BENNET TEARS THE RUBBER MASK OFF HIS FACE TO REVEAL---
MAYBE YOU'LL RECOGNIZE ME BETTER AS THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR!!
GREAT DAY! IT'S IT!
GULP!

YOUNG ALLIES
Chapter
THE FIRE DEATH

WITH FIENDISH GLEE, THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR TELLS BUCKY THEIR DESTINATION!
I'M TAKING YOU TO VISIT A TRIBE OF SUN WORSHIPPERS--AND I HAVE MADE SPECIAL RESERVATIONS FOR YOU--AT THE ALTAR OF SACRIFICE!
--LATER, THE PLANE LANDS IN AN UNCHARTERED VALLEY....
UGA LAMERO DU-CE!
KADO TE MALA!
THREE NICE YOUNG BODIES FOR YOUR SACRIFICE, CHIEF!
UM! UM!
HO! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN TAKEN CARE OF! NOW, AWAY TO THE SACRIFICE WITH YOU!
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! OUR FRIENDS WILL SAVE US!
THE THREE YOUNG ALLIES ARE TIED TO STAKES, AND THEY FACE THE HORRIBLE FIRE DEATH!
I G-GUESS IT'S REALLY CURTAINS! SO LONG-FELLAS!
DON'T GIVE UP! WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!
AH NEVAH THOUGHT AH'D END UP DIS WAY!
FRY, BRATS, FRY! GOOD WILL AMBASSADORS! HA! HA! HO!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE CELL WHERE TORO, KNUCKLES AND JEFF ARE HELD CAPTIVE - - -
THAT'S ENOUGH FOOLING AROUND! WE'RE GETTING OUTTA HERE!
YEH! IT'S ABOUT TIME! LET'S GO!
GET TO THAT DOOR, FELLAS!
TORO'S HOT BODY MELTS THE CELL-WALL AS HE ZOOMS THRU IT!
ACH! I MUST BE DREAMING!
YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU WERE!
HEY, DIS DOOR IS JAMMED TIGHT! IT WON'T BUDGE AN INCH!
AN EMBARRASSING PREDICAMENT, INDEED!
DA DOORS ARE AUTOMATICALLY LOCKED! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE!

LET'S SEE IF I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT BEFORE MY FLAME GOES OUT!
MADE IT!
AND JUST IN TIME, FOR AS TORO LANDS, HIS FLAME GOES OUT!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
DE ONLY WAY OUT IS DAT TUNNEL UP AHEAD! LET'S GO!
ON AND ON THE BOYS RUN INTO THE DARK DEPTHS OF THE TUNNEL OF MYSTERY!
WOW! WE'VE BEEN RUNNIN' FER HOURS!
YEH! WHEN IS THIS GOING TO END?
I CAN'T KEEP UP MUCH LONGER!
HEY, LOOK! DERE'S A GO-CART FER US!
GOOD! JUST WHAT WE NEED!
IN A MOMENT, THE BOYS ARE SPEEDING DOWN THE TUNNEL IN THE DUMP-CAR---
HANG ON TO YER HATS! HERE WE GO!
AFTER WHAT SEEMS HOURS, THEY COME TO THE END OF THE TUNNEL---
END OF THE LINE, BOYS! ALL OUT!
GEE! I HOPE WE FIND DE OTHER GUYS!
WE FOUND DEM ALL RIGHT! LOOK!

A TERRIFYING SIGHT GREETS THEM AS THEY LOOK INTO THE TORTURE ROOM---
GOOD GOSH!
TORO KNOWS HE HASN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE, THE FLAMES ARE TOO HIGH-- NO TIME TO MAKE PLANS NOW! HE MUST ACT---FAST!
I MUST SAVE THEM! I MUST!
HOLD TIGHT, FELLAS!
TORO!
LOOK! FIRE-GOD! HE COME TO LIFE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
PANIC SPREADS AMONG THE NATIVES AS THEY IMAGINE TORO TO BE THE SUN-GOD!
I'LL BREAK UP THESE FLAMES IN A SECOND!
WE HAVE ANGERED HIM!
15

AGAIN--THOSE BRATS! NOW THE FIRE BOY IS SETTING THEM FREE!
OKAY, FELLAS! SLIDE DOWN!
HEY! HE'S CUTTIN' OUT ON US!
I'LL GET THE MACHINE GUN IN THE PLANE! THAT'LL FIX THEM!
BUT, UNTIED FROM THE POLE, BUCKY DIVES DOWN ON THE EVIL AMBASSADOR!
WAIT A MINUTE, LITTLE CHUM!
ALL RIGHT, YOU RAT! NOW I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT FOR!
WAIT! HERE COME DE CANNIBALS AGAIN!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
HURRY! AFTER THEM, YOU SAVAGES!

YOUR FAULT! FIRE GODS SAVE BOYS!
YOU FOOLS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE TAKE YOU TO PIT OF FIRE!
PLEASE TO KEEP SILENCE! YOU ANGER SUN-GOD!
NO! NO!
PLEASE! DON'T BURN ME!
THE AWFUL DEATH THE AMBASSADOR OF TERROR HAD PLANNED FOR THE YOUNG ALLIES, NOW BEFALLS HIM! A SHRIEK RENDS THE AIR AND THE TERROR MEETS HIS DOOM!
EEEEEEEEEE!
AND WITH JEFF AT THE CONTROL, THE PLANE FLIES BACK HOME WITH THE YOUNG ALLIES SAFELY ON BOARD---
FELLAS! DON'T YOU-ALL THINKS WE-ALL NEEDS A VACATION FROM ALL DIS FOOLIN' ROUND?
OKAY, WHITEWASH! THE NEXT TIME WE GO ON AN ADVENTURE YOU CAN STAY BEHIND!
BUCKY BARNES, YOU DO DAT 'N' I'LL NEVAH SPEAK TO YO' AGIN!
THE END

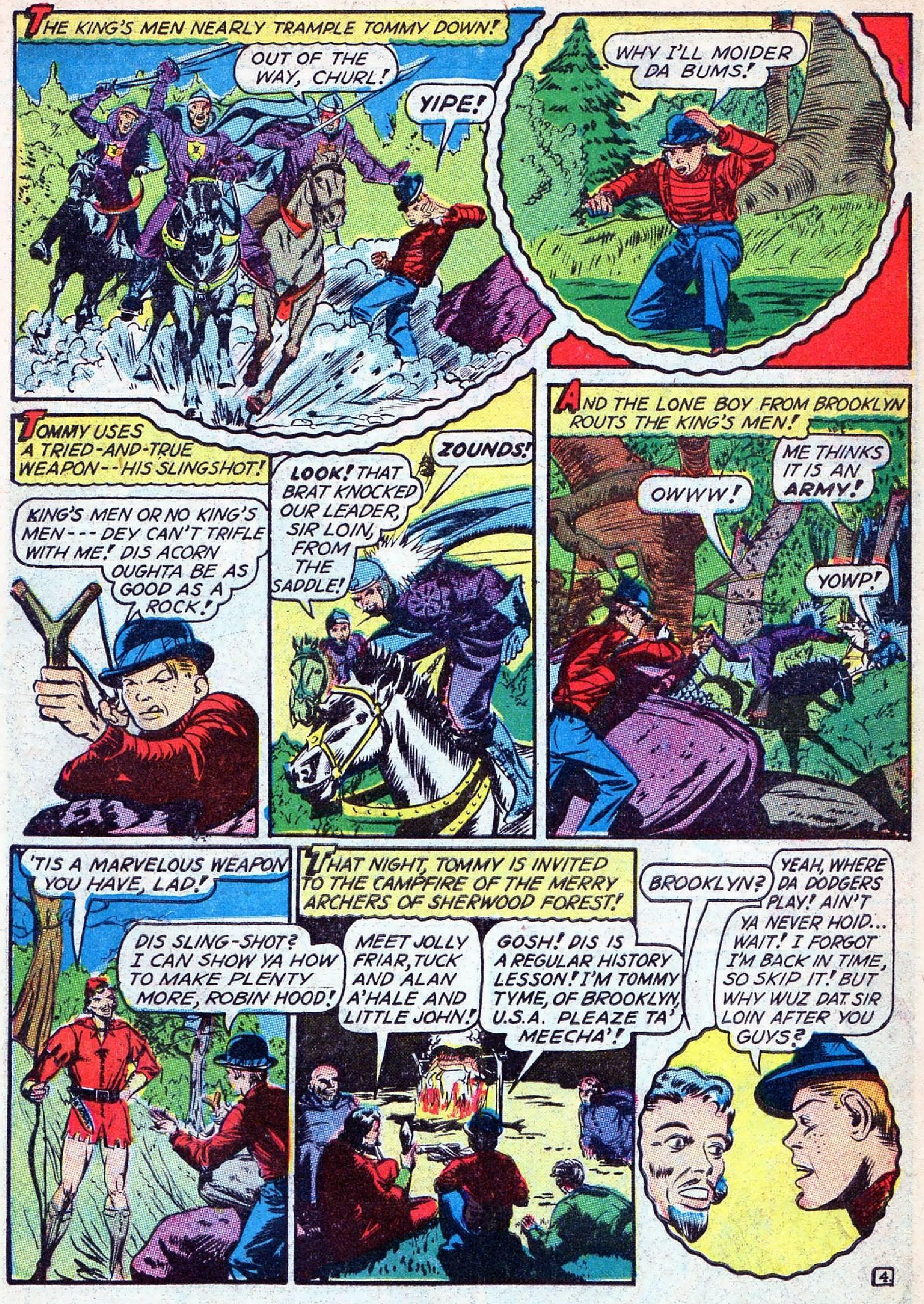
WARNING --!!

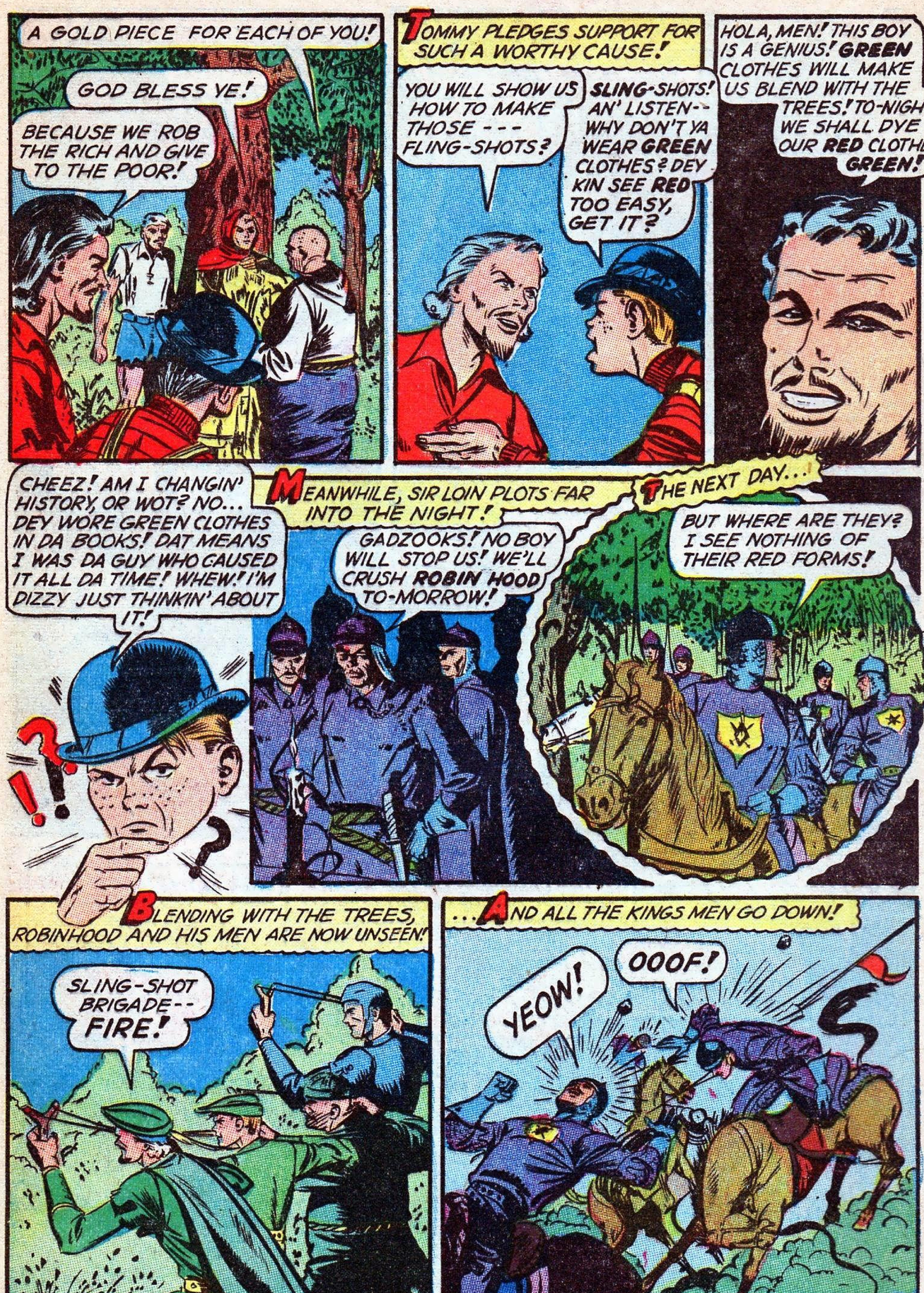
A WEB OF TERROR DRAWS CLOSE TO THE **YOUNG ALLIES** IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THEIR OWN MAGAZINE! *Don't Miss*-- THE TWO GREATEST, MOST THRILLING STORIES YOU'VE EVER READ!!~ WATCH FOR THEM IN THE NEW **YOUNG ALLIES**!~

TOMMY TYME
HIYA, FELLAS!

A SUNSHINY DAY FINDS TOMMY TYME FISHING....
BOY, DIS'S GOT SCHOOL BEAT ALL HOLLOW!
HOT DOG! I GOTTA WHOPPER!
WHA-- AN OL' BOTTLE? I WUZ ROBBED!
AS TOMMY UNCORKS THE BOTTLE, SMOKE POURS OUT!
HOLY S-SMOKE! WHAT'S DAT?
AND A GENIE FORMS!
SUDDENLY...
I AM A GENIE! YOU HAVE FREED ME! I GRANT YOU ONE WISH! WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST?
GOLLY! I DUNNO...
THE GENIE IS VISIBLE ONLY TO TOMMY!
THEN WHAT DO YOU DISLIKE MOST?
SCHOOL!
THEN TAKE THIS CLOCK OF AGES! WHENEVER SCHOOL BORES YOU, JUST TURN THE DIAL... THE CLOCK OF AGES WILL DO THE REST!
B.C.
A.D.
19 20 20 19
18 18
17 17
16 16
15 15
10 5 5 10

LATER, IN SCHOOL...
WHAT IS THE STORY OF ROBIN HOOD? WILL YOU ANSWER THAT QUESTION, THOMAS TYME?
GULP! SHE WOULD PICK ON ME!
THOMAS! ANSWER ME! OR DID YOU SKIP HOMEWORK TOO?
I GOTTA GET OUT OF DIS SOMEHOW! I'LL TURN DA DIAL, LIKE DA GENIUS SAID! BET TWO-BITS IT DON'T WOIK!
BUT WITH THE DIAL SET A THOUSAND YEARS BACK, THE MYSTERIOUS CLOCK OF AGES SENDS OUT SPARKLING RADIATIONS...
...AND IN THE WINK OF AN EYE, TOMMY FINDS HIMSELF ELSEWHERE!
HEY! WHADDYA KNOW? DA SCHOOL'S GONE, AN' I'M IN SOME KINDA WOODS!
GEE! BROOKLYN WAS NEVER LIKE DIS! WONDER WHERE I AM?
SUDDENLY...
HEY, WHOT GOES, ON? WHO'S SHOOTIN' ARRERS AT ME?
NOT AT YOU, LAD! YOU JUST HAPPEN TO BE IN THE WAY! YON KING'S MEN ARE AFTER US! I'M ROBIN HOOD!
ROBIN HOOD?
3.


THE KING'S MEN NEARLY TRAMPLE TOMMY DOWN!
OUT OF THE WAY, CHURL!
YIPE!
WHY I'LL MOIDER DA BUMS!
TOMMY USES A TRIED-AND-TRUE WEAPON--HIS SLINGSHOT!
KING'S MEN OR NO KING'S MEN--- DEY CAN'T TRIFLE WITH ME! DIS ACORN OUGHTA BE AS GOOD AS A ROCK!
ZOUNDS!
LOOK! THAT BRAT KNOCKED OUR LEADER, SIR LOIN, FROM THE SADDLE!
AND THE LONE BOY FROM BROOKLYN ROUTS THE KING'S MEN!
OWWW!
ME THINKS IT IS AN ARMY!
YOWP!
'TIS A MARVELOUS WEAPON YOU HAVE, LAD!
DIS SLING-SHOT? I CAN SHOW YA HOW TO MAKE PLENTY MORE, ROBIN HOOD!
THAT NIGHT, TOMMY IS INVITED TO THE CAMPFIRE OF THE MERRY ARCHERS OF SHERWOOD FOREST!
MEET JOLLY FRIAR, TUCK AND ALAN A'HALE AND LITTLE JOHN!
GOSH! DIS IS A REGULAR HISTORY LESSON! I'M TOMMY TYME, OF BROOKLYN, U.S.A. PLEAZE TA' MEECHA'!
BROOKLYN?
YEAH, WHERE DA DODGERS PLAY! AIN'T YA NEVER HOID... WAIT! I FORGOT I'M BACK IN TIME, SO SKIP IT! BUT WHY WUZ DAT SIR LOIN AFTER YOU GUYS?


A GOLD PIECE FOR EACH OF YOU!
GOD BLESS YE!
BECAUSE WE ROB THE RICH AND GIVE TO THE POOR!
TOMMY PLEDGES SUPPORT FOR SUCH A WORTHY CAUSE!
YOU WILL SHOW US HOW TO MAKE THOSE --- FLING-SHOTS?
SLING-SHOTS! AN' LISTEN-- WHY DON'T YA WEAR GREEN CLOTHES? DEY KIN SEE RED TOO EASY, GET IT?
HOLA, MEN! THIS BOY IS A GENIUS! GREEN CLOTHES WILL MAKE US BLEND WITH THE TREES! TO-NIGHT WE SHALL DYE OUR RED CLOTHES GREEN!
CHEEZ! AM I CHANGIN' HISTORY, OR WOT? NO... DEY WORE GREEN CLOTHES IN DA BOOKS! DAT MEANS I WAS DA GUY WHO CAUSED IT ALL DA TIME! WHEW! I'M DIZZY JUST THINKIN' ABOUT IT!
MEANWHILE, SIR LOIN PLOTS FAR INTO THE NIGHT!
GADZOOKS! NO BOY WILL STOP US! WE'LL CRUSH ROBIN HOOD TO-MORROW!
THE NEXT DAY...!
BUT WHERE ARE THEY? I SEE NOTHING OF THEIR RED FORMS!
BLENDING WITH THE TREES, ROBINHOOD AND HIS MEN ARE NOW UNSEEN!
SLING-SHOT BRIGADE-- FIRE!
...AND ALL THE KINGS MEN GO DOWN!
YEOW!
OOOF!

ONLY SIR LOIN ESCAPES!
CURSES! ALL MY MEN--- CAPTURED! BUT I'LL GET YOU YET, ROBIN HOOD!
WHADDYA DO WITH DEM MONKEYS?
MOST OF THEM ALWAYS JOIN OUR BAND! THE REST, WE STRIP AND SEND BACK!
LATER, IN TOWN...
HA! HA! ROBIN HOOD AND Tommy
I MUST GET THEM BY TRICKERY! AH... I HAVE IT! AN ARCHERY CONTEST! ROBIN HOOD WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST COMING!
A SIGN IS FOUND TACKED TO A TREE IN SHERWOOD FOREST!
Hear Ye! Hear Ye! ARCHERY CONTEST IN THE TOWN SQUARE (FIRST PRIZE) 1,000 GOLD PIECES!
1,000 GOLD PIECES! EASY MONEY...
IT'S A TRICK! SIR LOIN WILL NAB US!
ODDS BODKINS! AGAIN THE BOY HAS SPOKEN WISDOM!
AW, IT'S SIMPLE ENOUGH, FELLAS! LET'S GO IN DISGUISE... AND MAKE A MONKEY OUTA DAT SIR LOIN!

OFF TO TOWN!
HI LEE, HI LO, HI LEE-
MERRY OUTLAWS WE-
DID I SAY DISGUISE? DIS IS MORE LIKE DE OLD DAYS, ON TOITY-TOID AN' DA RIVER!
SIR LOIN SCANS THE CONTESTANTS EAGERLY!
DISGUISED, OF COURSE! BUT WHOEVER WINS THE CONTEST WILL BE ROBIN HOOD! THUS WILL I KNOW HIM!
BEGIN THE CONTEST!
IT NARROWS DOWN FINALLY TO TWO CONTESTANTS... ONE MAKES A PERFECT BULLS-EYE!
HA! ME THINKS THE GOLD IS MINE!
SPLIT HIS ARRER, ROBIN HOOD OL' BOY! IT'S YER ONLY CHANCT!
BUT ROBIN HOOD'S ARROW FAILS BY A HAIR'S BREADTH!
TOMMY WHIPS OUT HIS TRUSTY B B-PISTOL--AND FIRING--
I GOTTA SPLIT DAT ARRER FER ROBIN HOOD-BEFORE DEY LOOK AT DA TARGET!
SPUT!

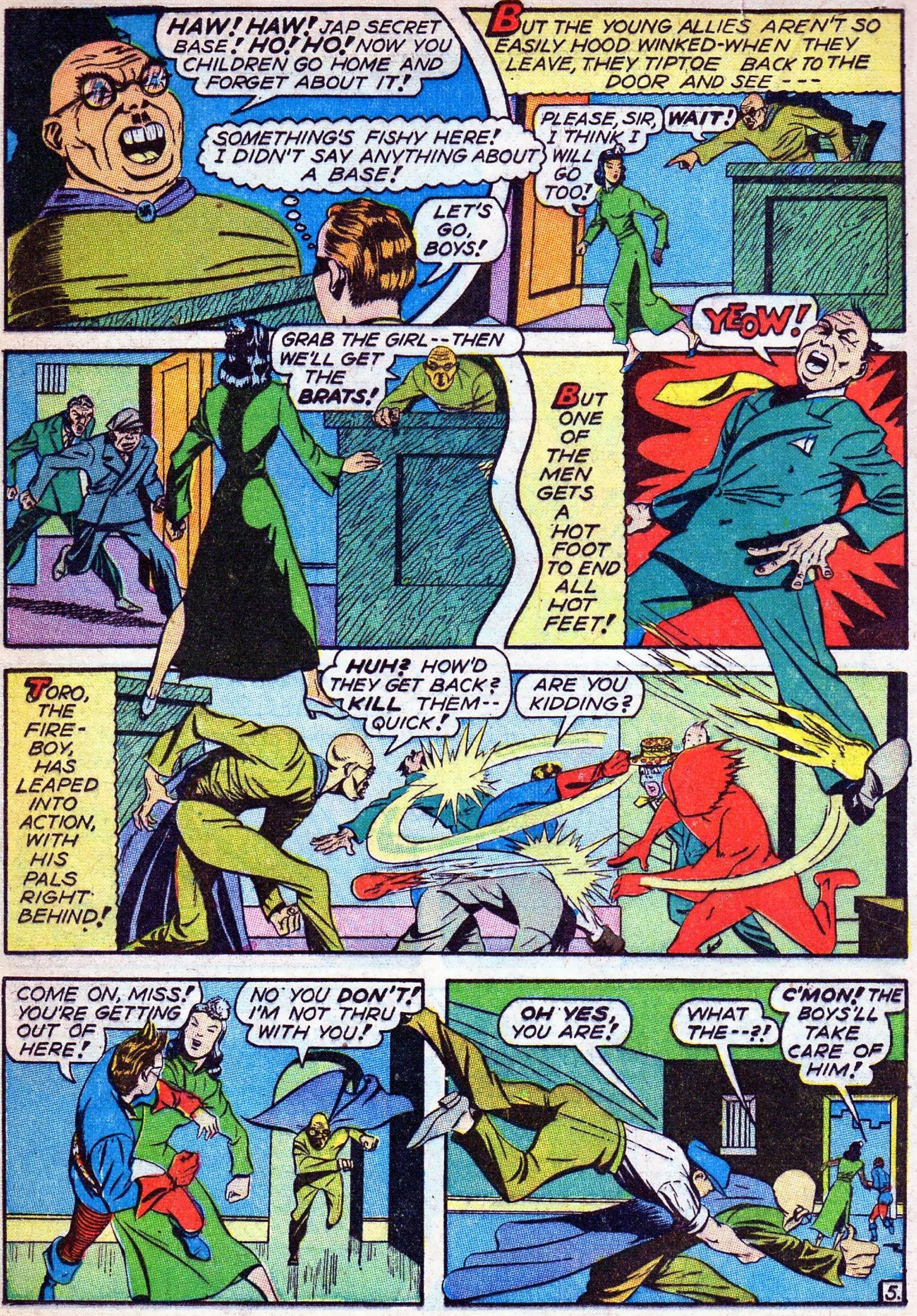
ZING!
SEIZE THE WINNER— HE'S ROBIN HOOD!
AHA—AS I THOUGHT—ALL A TRICK! FIGHT MEN!
RUN, ROBIN HOOD! DEY GOT YA OUTNUMBERED! I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF!
PANG! PING!
OWW!
OHHH! HORNETS!
I'M OUTA BB'S! BUT I BEEN SAVIN' DIS FER YOU, SIR LOIN!
UGH!
LATER, AT SHERWOOD FOREST•
THE PRIZE MONEY! TOMMY TYME, WE OWE YOU OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE!
SKIP IT, ROBIN HOOD...HEY! WOT'S DAT RINGING?
BRRRING!
IT IS THE RINGING OF THE CLOCK OF AGES, BRINGING TOMMY BACK TO THE PRESENT TIME!
CHEEZ! JUST LIKE AN ALARM-CLOCK, IT RINGS AND BRINGS ME BACK!
THOMAS TYME!
BRR-RR-RING
THOMAS! WHAT IS THE STORY OF ROBIN HOOD, I SAID! IF YOU CAN'T ANSWER, SAY SO--
SPELLING Pg. 29 Ex All
BUT I KIN ANSWER DAT, TEACHER!... ER... NOW!
I KIN SEE IT AS CLEAR AS IF I WAS DERE! IT GOES LIKE DIS, TEACHER---
THE END
8.

YOUNG ALLIES
POISON DRIPS FROM THE CLAW-LIKE TALONS OF THE SERPENT, FIENDISH SERVANT OF HITLER, AS HE TRIES TO WREAK HAVOC AMONG THE FORCES OF DEMOCRACY--- TERROR GRIPS THE NATION-- BUT SIX VALIANT AMERICAN BOYS DARE TO MATCH WITS AND BRAVERY WITH THE SERPENT, AND---BUT, READ ON---!
FIRE-RELEASE
THE SCRATCH OF DEATH!

SOMEWHERE OVER THE VAST PACIFIC, BRAVE CHING WING, A LONE SURVIVOR OF A CHINESE SQUADRON HEADS FOR HIS BASE--
HERE'S A CHANCE TO DO SOME DAMAGE! --A FLEET OF JAP CRUISERS!
--BUT AS CHING DIVES, AN ASTONISHING THING HAPPENS--
WHAT IS THIS? ALL THE SHIPS HAVE VANISHED BUT ONE!
A SALVO OF SHOTS, AND THE CHINESE FLIER FALLS VICTIM TO JAP TREACHERY---
CALLING CHINESE BASE
NO ANSWER FROM MY BASE-- I PRAY LING TOY IN AMERICA CAN HEAR ME!
CALLING LING TOY--!
BANG! BANG!
--AND THREE RADIOS, IN FAR-OFF AMERICA, PICK UP THIS STRANGE MESSAGE---FIRST, LING TOY, WHO LISTENS NIGHT AND DAY TO HEAR FROM HER BELOVED---
I'VE UNCOVERED THE SECRET WEAPON OF THE JAPANESE INVASION PLANS!
IT'S CHING! AT LAST!
JAP FLEET VANISHED BEFORE MY EYES AT SHOTO ISLAND! THEY HAVE--UGH! I'M HIT! ---CRASHING!
CRASH!
MY CHING WING! GONE! BUT AT LEAST HE DIED AS HE WANTED--- FIGHTING FOR DEMOCRACY! BUT NOW, I'VE GOT TO CARRY ON FOR HIM AND NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES OF HIS DISCOVERY!
THE SECOND RADIO IS THAT IN THE CLUB-HOUSE OF OUR OLD FRIENDS, THE DARING YOUNG ALLIES!
HOLY SMOKE! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
GEE! WHAT A MESSAGE! TOO BAD HE COULDN'T TELL US THE WHOLE SECRET!
DEM JAPS IS BAD MEDICINE!
LET'S REPORT IT!

THE THIRD RADIO IS THAT OF THE SERPENT, VICIOUS JAP SPY....
MY SECRET! HE NEARLY REVEALED MY SECRET! A THOUSAND DEATHS TO HIM!
HOW WELL I REMEMBER WHEN THE SON OF HEAVEN HIMSELF BESTOWED THIS HONOR UPON ME... TO KEEP OUR GREAT SECRET WHICH WILL CRUSH AMERICA!
TO YOU, O SERPENT, I ENTRUST THIS MISSION! GO TO AMERICA AND SEE THAT DEATH STRIKES ALL WHO MIGHT DISCOVER OUR HOLY SECRET!
DEATH! YES! THE SCRATCHING DEATH!
SUDDENLY, THE SERPENT TURNS ON ONE OF HIS OWN MEN AND CLAWS HIS FACE HORRIBLY!
LIKE THIS!
NO! NO! AUGH!
TASTE THE POISON SCRATCH AND DIE!
QUICK, STUPIDS! WE MUST FIND OUT IF ANYONE ELSE HAS HEARD THE MESSAGE! NO ONE WILL GET BY THE SERPENT!

THE SERPENT ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF A RATTLE SNAKE... AND SOON HE AND HIS MEN ARRIVE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THE STUPID FOOLS... THEY FEEL SO SAFE! BUT THEY HAVE NOT FELT THE STING OF MY CLAWS!
WELL! WHAT IS IT? GET IT OVER WITH!
WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A MADDENED FIEND... THE SERPENT STRIKES! THE OFFICER STIFFENS IN AGONY AS HE FEELS THE SCRATCH OF DEATH!
AMERICAN PIG! KEEP YOUR TONGUE IN YOUR CHEEK!
AAUGH!
HIS MEN QUICKLY REMOVE THE LIFELESS BODY, AND THE SERPENT TAKES THE PLACE OF THE OFFICER!
NOW LET THEM COME... AND DIE!
MINUTES LATER, LING TOY ARRIVES...
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISS?
OH, SIR! YOU MUST HELP ME! I RECEIVED A MESSAGE BY RADIO FROM CHING WING AND... WHY DO YOU LOOK AT ME SO STRANGELY?
A MENACING HAND REACHES THRU THE CIRCLE OF LIGHT....
COME CLOSER, MY DEAR!
NO! NO!
SUDDENLY, THE YOUNG ALLIES BURST INTO THE ROOM WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A KANSAS TORNADO...
STOP PUSHIN'!
YAHOO!
HEY! IS DIS WHERE DE COPS HANG OUT?
YEAH! DO WE KNOW PLENTY!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU BOYS?
IT'S ABOUT A RADIO MESSAGE WE RECEIVED ABOUT A JAP SECRET--- AND---
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! I'LL ATTEND TO THEM LATER!
4


HAW! HAW! JAP SECRET BASE! HO! HO! NOW YOU CHILDREN GO HOME AND FORGET ABOUT IT!
SOMETHING'S FISHY HERE! I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT A BASE!
LET'S GO, BOYS!
BUT THE YOUNG ALLIES AREN'T SO EASILY HOOD WINKED-WHEN THEY LEAVE, THEY TIPTOE BACK TO THE DOOR AND SEE ---
PLEASE, SIR, I THINK I WILL GO TOO!
WAIT!
GRAB THE GIRL--THEN WE'LL GET THE BRATS!
BUT ONE OF THE MEN GETS A HOT FOOT TO END ALL HOT FEET!
YEOW!
TORO, THE FIRE-BOY, HAS LEAPED INTO ACTION, WITH HIS PALS RIGHT BEHIND!
HUH? HOW'D THEY GET BACK? KILL THEM--QUICK!
ARE YOU KIDDING?
COME ON, MISS! YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
NO YOU DON'T! I'M NOT THRU WITH YOU!
OH YES, YOU ARE!
WHAT THE--?!
C'MON! THE BOYS'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

ONCE OUT OF THE CLUTCHES OF THE SERPENT, LING TOY LEADS THE BOYS TO AN AIR-PORT---!
I CAN'T THANK YOU BOYS ENOUGH FOR SAVING ME! FROM HERE, I'LL FLY MY PLANE TO CHINA AND GIVE THE GENERALISSIMO CHING WING'S MESSAGE!
YOU'RE A GIRL AVIATOR FOR CHINA? GOSH!
THE YOUNG ALLIES WATCH LING TOY AS SHE PREPARES FOR HER TRIP---
GOODBYE, BOYS!
THERE SHE GOES!
SHE'S A BRAVE YOUNG WOMAN--BUT THAT WON'T PROTECT HER FROM THE SERPENT!
SHE'S ALL ALONE AND WE COULD BE A LOTTA HELP!
--BUT DAT OCEAN AM AWFUL BIG!
TOO BAD, WHITEWASH! YOU'RE OVER-RULED! LET'S GO!
WHAT IS THIS?
H-HELLO, MISS TOY!
WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEED HELP-SO--
BUT--WELL, ALL RIGHT! YOU REALLY WILL BE A HELP!
WITH A ROAR, THE PLANE TAKES OFF!
AH GOT A FEELIN' DIS AM AGAIN MAH BETTER JUDGEMENT!
WE'RE TOO LATE 'O SERPENT!
FOOLS! THEY CAN'T ESCAPE ME! PREPARE MY PLANE, QUICKLY!
THEIR SECRET SHALL DIE WITH THEM---AT SEA! I'LL SEE TO THAT!
THE CHIEF IS PRETTY MAD ABOUT THIS---
YES! AND WHEN HE GETS THAT WAY--LOOK OUT!

YOUNG ALLIES
Chapter II
The TUNNEL of TERROR!

SOON LING TOY AND THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE FAR OUT AT SEA...
HEY! WHEN DO WE EAT!
THERE ARE SOME SANDWICHES IN THE CABINET, IF ANY OF YOU ARE HUNGRY!
HUNGRY! WOW! LET ME AT 'EM!
TAKE IT EASY! NOBODY'S GOING TO STEAL IT!
UM! UM!
GLUB!
GIMME A BREAK, WILLYA?
HEY! LEMME IN THERE!
DOES ANYBODY WANT A HAM SANDWICH?
SUDDENLY, MACHINE-GUN BULLETS ZING INTO THE CABIN, DESTROYING WHITEWASHE'S SANDWICH AND HIS DIGNITY...
YEOW!
HOLY SMOKE! THAT PLANE'S GONNA RAM US!
IT'S DE SOIPENT!
GRAB THE PARACHUTE, BOYS! JUMP FAST! I'LL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I SET THE CONTROLS!
BUT AH CAN'T COUNT!
COUNT TO TEN AND THEN PULL THE CORD!
CRASH!

... AND IN A PLANE BEHIND THE ONE WHICH CRASHED INTO LING TOY'S SHIP, THE SERPENT SNARES IN FRUSTRATION AS HIS SCHEME OF DESTRUCTION GOES AWRY...
AGAIN THEY ESCAPE! THOSE BRATS MUST HAVE CHARMED LIVES! BUT NOT FOR LONG! I WILL SHOOT THEM DOWN ONE BY ONE!
BUT JUST BEFORE HE JUMPED, KNUCKLES GRABBED A SUB-MACHINE GUN...
OH! OH! HERE COMES DE SOIPENT! I'LL GIVE HIM WHAT HE'S LOOKIN' FOR!
BUT THE SERPENT TURNS HIS GUN ON TORO'S CHUTE!
HA! HA! THIS IS GREAT SPORT!
THAT SETTLES IT! NOW I'M MAD!
LOOK! TORO IS FALLING! HE'LL BE KILLED!
I DON'T THINK SO! WAIT AND SEE!
SUDDENLY, TORO TURNS INTO A MASS OF FLAME!
HEADS UP, SERPENT! I'M TURNING THE HEAT ON FOR YOU!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THEM FOR APPLES?
ACH! MY PLANE IS ON FIRE!
WHILE THE SERPENT MAKES A FORCED LANDING IN THE DISTANCE, THE YOUNG ALLIES AND LING TOY DECEND TO EARTH!
PRAISE THE LORD! GOOD OL' GROUND! I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN!
GET YOUR CHUTES OFF IN A HURRY! WE'RE IN ENEMY TERRITORY!
SUDDENLY, A GROUP OF JAP SOLDIERS STEP OUT FROM BEHIND THE BUSHES...
PLEASE TO PUT UP YOUR HANDS!
OH, OH! I HOPE MY FLAME HOLDS OUT!

BUT THE JAPS HAVE BITTEN OFF MORE THAN THEY CAN CHEW---
LET 'EM HAVE IT, KNUCKLES!
YEOW! IT'S THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
YA-HOO!
RAT! TAT! TAT! TAT! TAT!
WELL--THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!
COME! I HAVE FRIENDS IN THE VILLAGE AHEAD, THEY WILL HELP US!
IT'S EMPTY! GOODBY, PAL!
THEY ARRIVE AT THE VILLAGE IN TIME TO SEE COOLIE SLAVES SOLD ON THE AUCTION BLOCK--
HOLY SMOKE! LOOK AT THAT--A REGULAR SLAVE MARKET!
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE WOMAN--WHAT OCCURS--WHY THIS DEMONSTRATION OF MISERABLE THINKING?
FOR A LONG TIME THEY HAVE BEEN TAKING OUR MEN---TO THE TEMPLE OF NEVER-RETURN!
HMM!
FELLAS, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GIVE THIS TEMPLE OF NEVER-RETURN THE ONCE-OVER--!
SURE! LET'S GO!
AH HOPES DIS PLACE IS ON DE GROUND!
DONNING COOLIE HATS, THE YOUNG ALLIES VENTURE INTO THE FORBIDDEN TEMPLE OF NEVER-RETURN--
WE'LL TELL THEM WE'RE LOOKING FOR A JOB!
AH WONDER IF THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THEIR GREAT SECRET?
CHEE! IT'S AS BIG AS THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE!

ENTERING THE GATE OF THE TEMPLE, A MAELSTROM OF ACTIVITY MEETS THEIR EYES AS THEY SEE LABORERS CONSTRUCTING A HUGE TUNNEL---
GOSH! THAT TUNNEL MUST BE BIG! LOOK AT ALL THE SOLDIERS GOING INTO IT!
THIS CERTAINLY MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THEIR WAR PLANS! I WONDER WHAT IT IS!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR WORK! WHAT DO YOU PAY?
ONE YEN A MONTH!
HOW MUCH IS THAT-AMERICAN STYLE?
TWO CENTS A DAY!
WHAT!? DAT'S ROBBERY! DAT'S WOT IT IS!
C'MON, FELLERS! WE'LL TAKE IT!
ANYTHING TO GET IN!
TWO CENTS A DAY! SOME NOIVE!
YEAH! MUST BE THE JAP IDEA OF THE NEW ORDER!
MAN! AH'LL TAKE DE GOOD OL' SLAVE DAYS DOWN SOUTH!
TAKE IT EASY, BOYS, AND WE'LL TRY TO REMEDY THE SITUATION, IF WE CAN!

YOUNG ALLIES
BANG!
Chapter III
HIROHITO ENTERTAINS THE YOUNG ALLIES!

BUT THE SERPENT HAS RETURNED, AND AS THE GROUP PASSES DOWN A HALLWAY, HE SEIZES LING TOY---
ONE MOMENT, PLEASE! I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU!
THE YOUNG ALLIES GO INTO A ROOM--- AND THE DOOR IS SLAMMED SHUT BEHIND THEM---
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS ROOM!
AND SUDDENLY, A PANEL IN THE WALL OPENS, AND THE CRUEL FACE OF THE SERPENT LEARS OUT AT THEM--
KILLING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU BRATS! I'LL TAKE YOU TO TOKIO AND THERE I'LL TORTURE YOU TO DEATH!
TRAPPED! WHY--- YOU---!
NO USE, BUCKY!
WRECK MY PLANS, WILL YOU? TRY TO EXPOSE MY SECRET! JUST WAIT! I'LL MAKE YOU ALL WISH YOU HAD STAYED IN YOUR FAT, SMUG COUNTRY!
BOUND HAND AND FOOT, THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE TOSSED INTO A BOAT---
I'LL TELL YOU MY SECRET --JUST BEFORE YOU DIE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! WE'LL BLAST YOUR SECRET WIDE OPEN--AND YOU WITH IT!
SOON THE BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO JAPAN IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE SERPENT!
I DON'T WANT TO BE PESSIMISTIC (GULP) BUT I THINK WE'RE IN TROUBLE!
DON' WORRY, JEFF! BUCKY'LL GET US OUT OF IT-- (AH HOPE!)
--AND THROWN INTO A DEEP DUNGEON IN TOKIO...
GO FAST!
PLEASE REFRAIN FROM PUSHING!
AWFUL GENTLE, AIN'T HE?
OOPS!
GEE, THIS MUST BE AN OLD PRISON! I WONDER IF THERE'S A WAY TO BREAK OUT!

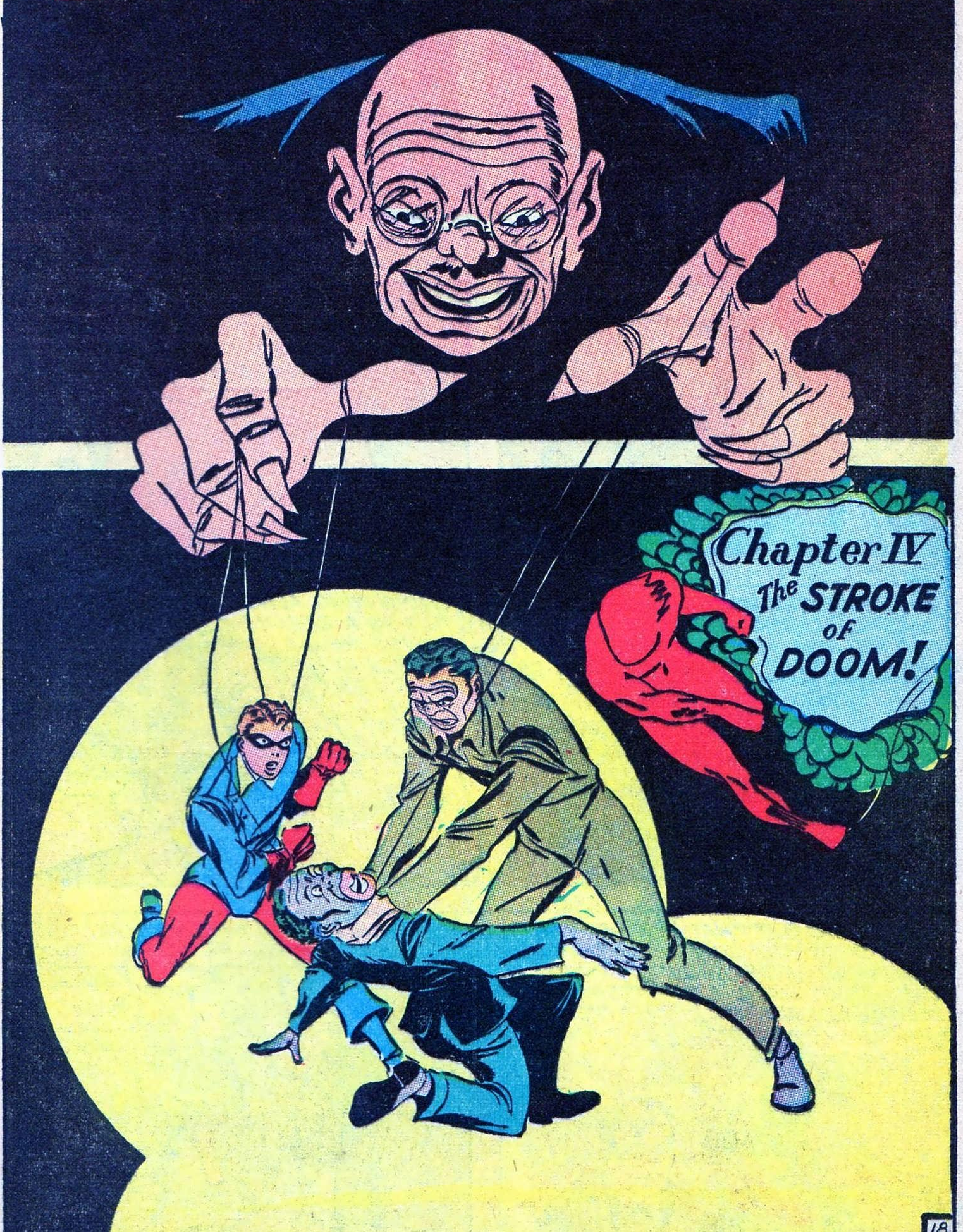
JEFF MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY IN A DARK CORNER OF THE DUNGEON - - -
BOYS! COME QUICKLY! GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS STONE! IT'S LOOSE!
WORKING IN RELAYS, THE BOYS REMOVE THE STOVE IN A SHORT TIME - -
AH DON' SEE NUTTIN' BUT BLACK!
AT LEAST IT LEADS SOMEWHERE! LET'S GO!
AS THEY GO INTO THE TUNNEL, TORO LIGHTS UP THE WAY...
LOOK! THERE'S AN OPENING AHEAD!
BUCKY OPENS A TRAP-DOOR LEADING INTO A PALATIAL GARDEN...
WOW! SOME LAYOUT! C'MON, FELLAS!
HOLY SMOKE! WE LANDED IN HIROHITO'S GARDEN! WE'RE COOKED!
SHH! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
HIROHITO PUTS DOWN HIS GLASSES TO REST HIS EYES AND JEFF SWITCHES GLASSES WITH HIM!
I HOPE HE DOESN'T CATCH ME! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE A THING WITHOUT HIS GLASSES!
AH! MY HONORABLE EYES ARE RESTED! I WILL NOW PUT MY GLASSES ON AGAIN!

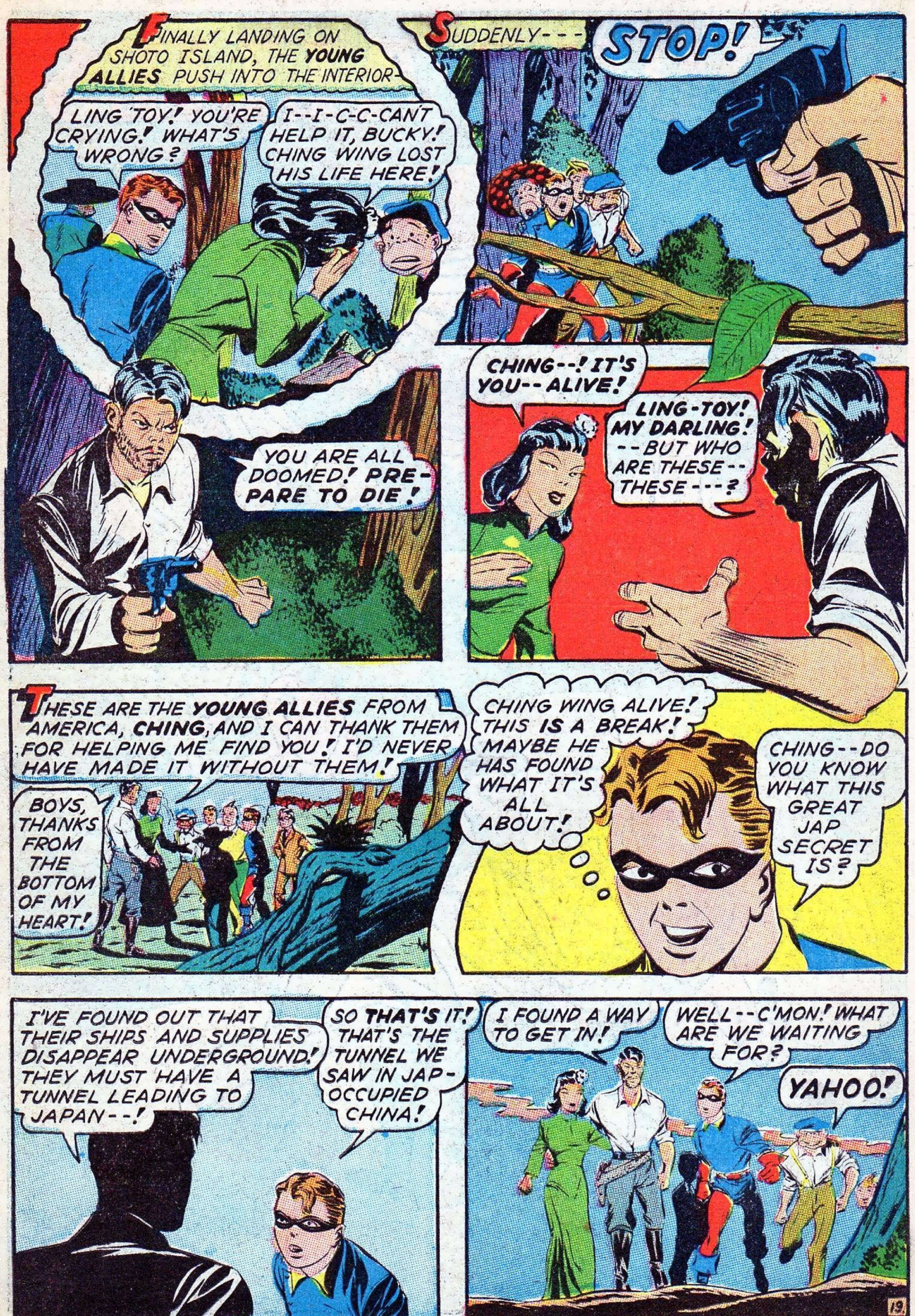
HIROHITO INNOCENTLY PUTS ON JEFF'S GLASSES...
STRANGE---VERY STRANGE! MY EYE-SIGHT IS BLURRED!
HM! JAPANESE BOYS! HOW DID THEY GET IN--? IT DOESN'T MATTER! THEY MUST NOT LEARN THEIR RULER IS HALF BLIND!
WHAT NICE LITTLE BOYS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY SOME GAMES?
BLIND AS A BAT!
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, BUT WE'RE NOT TO LOOK AT YOU, SO THERE'S ONLY ONE GAME WE CAN PLAY!
AND WHAT GAME IS THAT?
I WILL ACT VERY COMMON AND THESE BOYS WILL GO OUT AND TELL HOW WONDERFUL I AM!
IT'S CALLED "BUCK, BUCK! HOW MANY FINGERS UP?"
ONE OF US JUMPS ON YOUR BACK AND HOLDS UP HIS FINGERS AND YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GUESS HOW MANY! IF YOU DON'T, YOU GET PADDLED! READY, BOYS!
ARE YOU KIDDIN?
HOW MANY FINGERS?
TWO!
WRONG! LET HIM HAVE IT, KNUCKLES!
YEOW!
YIPES! A HOMER!
AS TUBBY LEAPS, HIS GREAT WEIGHT SENDS THE LITTLE HIROHITO TUMBLING!
CAN'T TAKE IT, EH?
HA! HA! HO! HO! HO!
OOF!

YOU BOYS PLAY TOO ROUGH!
HERE ARE YOUR GLASSES, YOUR HIGHNESS!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SWITCH GLASSES!
THANK YOU! I WILL LONG REMEMBER THIS DAY!
BUT SUDDENLY--
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? YOUR HIGHNESS, THESE BRATS ARE THE ONES WHO NEARLY EXPOSED OUR GREAT SECRET!
WHA-? SEIZE THEM!
HOLY CATS! THE SERPENT!
BUT--TORO HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN--
YOU GUYS GRAB LING TOY--I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE GUYS!
OKAY, KID!
THANK GOODNESS! YOU CAME ON TIME!
THE JAPS DRAW BACK AS THE TERRIFIC HEAT FROM THE FIRE-BOY'S BODY PROVES TOO UNCOMFORTABLE FOR THEM!
LET'S GO, GANG!
OW, FIRE!

WITH THE JAPS CLOSE BEHIND THEM, THE YOUNG ALLIES HEAD FOR THE WHARF!
INTO THAT FISHING SCOW --- QUICK!
WHAT'S KEEPING TORO?
BUT AS THEY HEAD TOWARD THE OPEN SEA, JAP SOLDIERS PILE INTO OTHER BOATS!
AFTER THEM! IF THEY ESCAPE--YOU DIE!
BUT TORO DOES HIS WORK WELL--HIS FIRE DESTROYS THE SCOWS, AND LEAVES HALF OF TOKIO IN FLAMES!
HOW'M I DOIN'?
LOOK! THE CITY'S ON FIRE!
GOOD OLD TORO!
YEAH MAN HE SURE LIT UP DAT TOWN!
JUST AS TORO LANDS ON THE SCOW, HIS FLAME GIVES OUT--
WHEW! THAT WAS TIMED JUST RIGHT!
WELCOME, TORO! DOOLITTLE HAS NOTHING ON YOU!
SOON THE YOUNG ALLIES AND TOY ARE FAR OUT AT SEA---
ARE WE FAR FROM SHOTO ISLAND, LING TOY?
NO, BUCKY! WE SHOULD BE THERE SOON!

YOUNG ALLIES


Chapter IV
The STROKE of DOOM!


FINALLY LANDING ON SHOTO ISLAND, THE **YOUNG ALLIES** PUSH INTO THE INTERIOR-
LING TOY! YOU'RE CRYING! WHAT'S WRONG?
I--I-C-C-CAN'T HELP IT, BUCKY! CHING WING LOST HIS LIFE HERE!
SUDDENLY---
STOP!
YOU ARE ALL DOOMED! **PREPARE TO DIE!**
CHING--! IT'S YOU--ALIVE!
LING-TOY! MY DARLING! --BUT WHO ARE THESE--THESE---?
THESE ARE THE **YOUNG ALLIES** FROM AMERICA, **CHING**, AND I CAN THANK THEM FOR HELPING ME FIND YOU! I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT THEM!
BOYS, THANKS FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART!
CHING WING ALIVE! THIS **IS A BREAK!** MAYBE HE HAS FOUND WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
CHING--DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS GREAT JAP SECRET IS?
I'VE FOUND OUT THAT THEIR SHIPS AND SUPPLIES DISAPPEAR UNDERGROUND! THEY MUST HAVE A TUNNEL LEADING TO JAPAN--!
SO **THAT'S** IT! THAT'S THE TUNNEL WE SAW IN JAP-OCCUPIED CHINA!
I FOUND A WAY TO GET IN!
WELL--C'MON! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
YAHOO!

CHING LEADS THE BOYS INSIDE THE LOCKS, TO WITNESS A SIGHT NEVER BEFORE SEEN BY WHITE EYES!
MAN! DAT AM DEEP!
C'MON! WE'LL GO DOWN TO THE TUNNEL FLOOR!
BOP!
OUT OF MY WAY, DIS-HONORABLE RAT!
WOW! CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS NOTHING ON CHING!
ONCE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT, THEY SEE WAR EQUIPMENT GOING THRU THE TUNNEL--
LOOK! THE TUNNEL KEEPS ON GOING!
--AN' HUNDREDS OF JAP TROOPS ON THE MOVE
WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! CHING, YOU LOOK SHAGGY ENOUGH TO PASS AS A JAP DRIVER -- GET IN A TRUCK AND WE'LL PILE IN THE BACK-- AND JOIN THE BIG PARADE!
AND SO, WITH THEIR HEARTS IN THEIR MOUTHS, OUR BRAVE FRIENDS RIDE PAST THE HUNDREDS OF ENEMY TROOPS, EVERY MOMENT FILLED WITH THE DREAD OF APPREHENSION OF BEING CAUGHT AND PUT TO THE AWFUL DEATH GIVEN AS PUNISHMENT TO ALL PRISONERS OF WAR OF THE RISING SUN---UNTIL---
WE'RE COMING TO ANOTHER SHAFT OPENING! I SUGGEST WE GET OUT AND INVESTIGATE!
RIGHT!
--AND AGAIN THEY FACE ANOTHER AMAZING SIGHT!
WOW! DOES WE HAVE TO WALK UP ALL DIS? DEY MUST HAVE ELEVATORS!
THAT'S IT, WHITEWASH! LET'S LOOK AROUND!
HERE IT IS, FOLKS--AND NOBODY AROUND! NEXT STOP--THE TOP!
YEAH, MAN!
BUT WHEN THE ELEVATOR REACHES THE TOP--THEY SEE---
PEARL HARBOR!

BUT THE TUNNEL BELOW DIDN'T STOP HERE! IT KEEPS ON GOING!
THEN--???
THE TUNNEL MUST LEAD TO AMERICA!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS PLOT OF JAP INVASION! I'VE GOT A PLAN! THERE MUST BE THREE SHAFTS LIKE THIS! ONE IS SHOTO ISLAND! SECOND IS PEARL HARBOR! THE THIRD MUST BE NEAR AMERICA! IF THESE SHAFTS COULD BE BLOWN UP SIMULTANEOUSLY, WE'D TRAP EVERY JAP IN IT!
HERE'S MY PLAN! TORO WILL GO WITH CHING AND LING TOY TO SHOTO ISLAND AND THE TEMPLE! GET THE COOLIES OUT AND PLANT YOUR DYNAMITE! THERE'S PLENTY OF IT ON JAP TRUCKS IN THE TUNNEL!
WHERE DO YOU COME IN, BUCKY?
C'MON! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY DOWN! THE REST OF US WILL GO ON TO AMERICA!
BUT AH DON'T LIKE TA PLAY WIF DYNAMITE!
DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT, THE BOYS FIND THE ARSENAL AND GO TO WORK!
CHING AND LING TOY WILL HEAD FOR THE TEMPLE AND TORO WILL TAKE CARE OF SHOTO ISLAND! AFTER THAT, TORO WILL MEET US AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL! THE TIME IS SET! GOOD-LUCK!
GOOD LUCK, BUCKY!
TORO, CHING AND LING TOY LEAVE FOR THEIR POSTS!
I'M OFF!
AND DON'T STOP TO TOSS ANY FIRE-BALLS! GET BACK BEFORE THE PACIFIC OCEAN FLOODS THIS TUNNEL!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, TOO!
HAVING SET THEIR TIME BOMB AT THIS SHAFT, THE REST OF THE YOUNG ALLIES HEAD FOR THE END OF THE TUNNEL NEAR AMERICA!
IF WE TANGLE WITH ANY JAPS, FIGHT AND RUN! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE OTHER END!
COULDN'T WE ALL JUST RUN?

FOR MILES AND MILES THEY PASS JAP CONVOYS AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE RUNNING SMOOTHLY UNTIL--
WISH THAT CAR'D GET OUTTA THE WAY!
GIVE HIM DA HORN!
BUT AS THEY SHOOT PAST, THEY SEE THEIR OLD FOE --THE SERPENT!
THE BRATS!!! STOP THEM! SHOOT THEM!! STRANGLE THEM! THEY KNOW MY SECRET!
OH! OH! THAT MAN, AGAIN!
QUICK, KNUCKLES! YOUR SLING-SHOT!
LEAVE IT TA ME, GUYS!
BOY! I GOTTA AIM GOOD! HERE GOES!
OWOO!
BULLS-EYE!
BLINDED BY THE SHOT IN THE EYE, THE DRIVER CRASHES INTO THE SIDE OF THE TUNNEL!
CRASH!
--AND THE YOUNG ALLIES GO ON THEIR WAY--
LOOK BUCKY-- DE LAST SHAFT! MUS' BE AMERICA!
AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!!
QUICKLY THE BOYS SET A TIME-BOMB IN THE SHAFT ARSENAL!
EVERYTHING'S SET! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
BUT AS THEY TURN TO LEAVE, A GRIM FIGURE BLOCKS THE DOORWAY--
I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR YOU, MY LITTLE BUSY-BODIES!

BUT THE SERPENT HAS MET MORE THAN HIS MATCH!
YAHOO!
LEMME AT HIM!
EMBITTERED BY THE CONSTANT BLASTING OF ALL HIS PLANS, THE SERPENT DRAGS HIS NAILS OVER HIS FACE--
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME ALIVE---NEV-- AUGHHH!
HE GAVE HIMSELF DE SCRATCH OF DEATH!
NO WONDER IT WAS INSTANT DEATH! THERE ARE SACKS OF DEADLY SNAKE POISON UNDER HIS NAILS!
C'MON! WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME!
YOU SAID IT! WE DON'T WANNA BE MINCE MEAT!
MEANWHILE, TORO HAS SET HIS BOMB AND SHOOTS THRU THE TUNNEL LIKE A RED COMET!
LOOK! IT'S THE FLYING FLAME! IT IS AN EVIL OMEN!
SO LONG JAPS! YOU OUGHTA KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU!
SAFE ON THE AMERICAN SHORE, THE BOYS WAIT FOR TORO-- WHEN SUDDENLY---
HURRAY! IT'S TORO!
WHOOPIE! HE MADE IT!
HI, GANG!

SUDDENLY A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION RENDS THE AIR AND RE-ECHOS ACROSS THE PACIFIC AS THE SHAFTS BLOW UP SIMULTANEOUSLY!
BOOM!
WHILE INSIDE THE TUNNEL, THE JAP TROOPS ARE TERROR-STRICKEN AS THEY SEE A WALL OF WATER AS LARGE AS THE TUNNEL BEARING DOWN UPON THEM!
THE TUNNEL IS BROKEN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
HELP!
TURN AROUND! WE MUST GET TO THE OTHER END!
WE ARE LOST -- DOOMED!
BUT NO MATTER WHERE THEY TURN, THE WATER DRAWS CLOSER AND CLOSER, ANNIHILATING EVERY JAP IN THE TUNNEL, FOR THE YOUNG ALLIES HAVE DONE THEIR WORK WELL --- UNTIL AT LAST ONLY A TOKEN OR TWO REMAINS OF THE GREAT NIPPON SECRET!
WHILE, ON LAND --
HEY, KIDS! WE NEED YOUR HELP! WE FOUND THE JAPS ARE BUILDING A TUNNEL UNDER THE PACIFIC AND --
CAP, SEE THAT PIT FILLING WITH WATER?
WELL -- I'LL BE -- YOU KIDS HAVE DONE IT AGAIN!
THE END

COWARD!

SEVERAL TIMES ROGER WHITE had refused to "take a dare," so his pals gave him the name of coward Once when he and Ned Brooks and half a dozen others had been hiking they had come to a narrow ravine bridged by a fallen tree. All had crossed the tree except Roger. He took a few hesitating steps along the log; his face turned pale; his head began to spin and then he retreated and spent half an hour scrambling through thick underbrush and up a steep bank on the opposite side. Another time

"I'm sorry," said Roger miserably. "I just can't help it, Ned." And, despite Ned's generous offer to change routes, Roger had left the group and returned home, rather downcast.

One hot July day Roger's parents had to go away. His father suggested to Roger that he invite Ned to stay with him. Ned accepted with pleasure the invitation to stay. The boys were asked to keep an eye on an empty building, owned by Roger's father. The old building, which had once been a factory, stood just outside the town of Dalton. It was six stories high and from the rear, where it overlooked a steep hill that fell away two hundred feet below, it presented the appearance of a gloomy castle.

They decided that it would be fun to go to the factory to sleep.

The boys carried a flashlight. The long halls were pitch dark. The footsteps of the boys on the wooden floors echoed through the big spaces.

"Where does that go?" asked Ned, pointing to a stairway that curved upward, from a dark corner of the hall.

"To the roof."

"Ever been up there?" asked Ned.

"No."

"Well, let's go up and have a look," suggested Ned.

AT THE TOP OF THE stairs was a heavy door, fastened with a spring lock. Roger hunted through the bunch of keys until he found one that unlocked it. Then he pushed the door open. He left the keys dangling from the lock.

They stepped out on the flat roof, surrounded by low parapets. Two houses rose like pillboxes. One sheltered the stairs up which the boys had come, the other was over the elevator shaft. The houses and the water tank and a twenty-foot flagpole at one corner were the only objects that broke the flat surface.

"That's quite a drop, Roger. If a fellow fell here, he'd starve to death before he hit bottom." Ned leaned far out over the rear parapet and looked down.

Roger hung back from the edge; the old fear of high places was gripping him again. His active imagination sent little thrills down his spine.

Roger walked toward the front of the building, where the outlook was more soothing.

At that instant a door banged. The boys looked at each other, startled. They raced back to the stairway. The heavy door had blown shut and the lock was sprung.

Ned laughed. "Marooned on a roof! How can we get down?"

Roger frowned. "I don't know. The keys are inside the door and everything's shut up tight."

THEY BEGAN TO EXAMINE their strange prison. The roof was quite clean of rubbish and it was impossible to build a fire to attract attention.

Ned began to pace back and forth. At last he paused and looked up at the flagpole. "I've got an idea," he said excitedly. Running to the rear of the building, he looked down. "Is this the only side with a fire escape?"

"Yes," answered Roger.

"Well, that makes it a little more risky, but I'm going to try it."

"Ned, what are you going to do?" Roger's voice shook.

"Come here." Ned drew Roger to the parapet and encouraged him to lean far out. "See the top of the fire escape balcony? You can just see the edge of it under the cornice. I'm going to take the rope from the flagpole, make it fast to the top of one of these vent pipes, climb down and swing myself until I can drop to the balcony. Then I'll break the window, get the keys and let you out."

Roger drew back, shuddering. "Oh, Ned, don't do it!"

"Of course I will. Let's get going; it's getting dark. Give me a hand with this rope."

They hurried back to the flagstaff. Roger untied the halyards and gave one end of the line a jerk. He began to pull the line through the block. Then the rope jammed.

"Here," said Ned impatiently, "let me try it!" He gave a sharp tug. The line tangled fast at the top of the pole.

Finally he threw off his coat and shoes. "I'm going up," he declared. "Give me a boost, Rog."

AS HE NEARED THE top, the slender stick swayed, and Roger, frightened at what he saw, shut his eyes, for Ned was swinging out over the void. "I've got it," he cried. "Look out below."

The rope dropped softly at Roger's feet and the pole vibrated as Ned started to climb down. A moment later, Roger heard a sudden cry of pain. He saw Ned lying sprawled on the roof.

"Ned! Ned! What's the matter?"

Ned had not fallen more than ten feet, but when he tried to rise, he groaned and dropped limply back. "I guess—I guess—my arm's broken."

"O-o-o-h!" he groaned. "I was sliding down and my hand struck a nail in the pole. I let go." Then Ned fainted.

Roger filled his cupped hands at the water tank and threw it over Ned's face. He had but a hazy notion of what to do. He knew that broken bones should be set or made fast in a splint—but how? What could he use for a splint?

PRESENTLY NED OPENED his eyes. "What are we going to do?"

"I'll get you fixed up some way," Roger said in what was intended to be a cheery tone but his voice was shaky. "Let me get a bandage on your arm first."

He cut his shirt sleeve and ripped it. With the pieces he bound the broken part firmly. Ned groaned with pain.

One hour passed and another. Ned should have medical attention at once.

Roger put his hand on Ned's brow; the skin was dry. Ned was becoming feverish.

"Oh, what if something should happen to Ned? I must get help!" thought Roger.

HE SPRANG TO HIS feet and with shaking hands picked up the flag halyards, a stout half-inch woven line about forty feet long. Would it hold his weight?

He made one end fast to the water tank and tested it by throwing his weight upon it. Then he hastened to the rear of the building. As he tried to make one end of the line fast to the slippery vent pipe, which stood a foot above the surface of the roof, his hands trembled so that he could not tie a knot.

"I'm no good! I'm no good—nothing but a coward and a flunker," he told himself.

Roger went back to Ned. The injured boy was conscious again. "Ned, I am going down the rope."

"You! Why, Rog, you're afraid. Don't try it! Don't!"

"Yes, I am. We can't stay here until morning. Your arm must be set at once."

"Then knot the rope. That will give you something to hold to. And take off your shoes. Help me over there. I've got to see if it's fastened right."

With Roger's aid, Ned got to the edge of the roof. He went carefully over the rope with his uninjured hand. "It's all right—if—if it doesn't slip off! I can press it down with my foot; that will help a little."

"Will it be long enough?" Roger asked in a husky voice.

"Well, it's forty feet. Can you climb up again from the cornice, if it isn't?"

Roger swallowed hard.

"Well, remember when you get down opposite the balcony, you'll be five feet or more away from it. Swing yourself on the line until you're over it, then let go."

Ned sat back near the parapet, with his feet braced against the pipe to keep the rope from slipping off. Unless he should lose consciousness, there was little danger. . . .

ROGER THRUST ONE foot over the parapet and grasped the rope tightly in his hands. Then he rolled over on his face and twisted his feet in the line. He gripped the rope tightly and trusted his weight to it. It held. Slowly he relaxed foot and hand and slipped down with sickening speed. He clung tightly again and checked his slide. Then he shut his eyes.

Now his feet were over the edge of the cornice and the next movement dropped his body swiftly down.

When he again checked his descent, he was free of the cornice and dangling in midair. He dared not look down; he dared not open his eyes but with painful caution he moved his hands to the next knot and felt his body slip. He began to revolve slowly.

Another move and another. Then his feet, groping for the rope, encountered only space. He had reached the end of the rope! He must open his eyes now.

The sight of the dark outline of the fire escape was assuring. He was not more than five feet from it and almost on a level with it.

He kicked out, twisted slowly and his body began to sway in a widening arc. His hands hurt terribly. He must let go soon. Now his body was swinging across the void in toward the wall — out again! Once more and he was directly over the balcony. He let go.

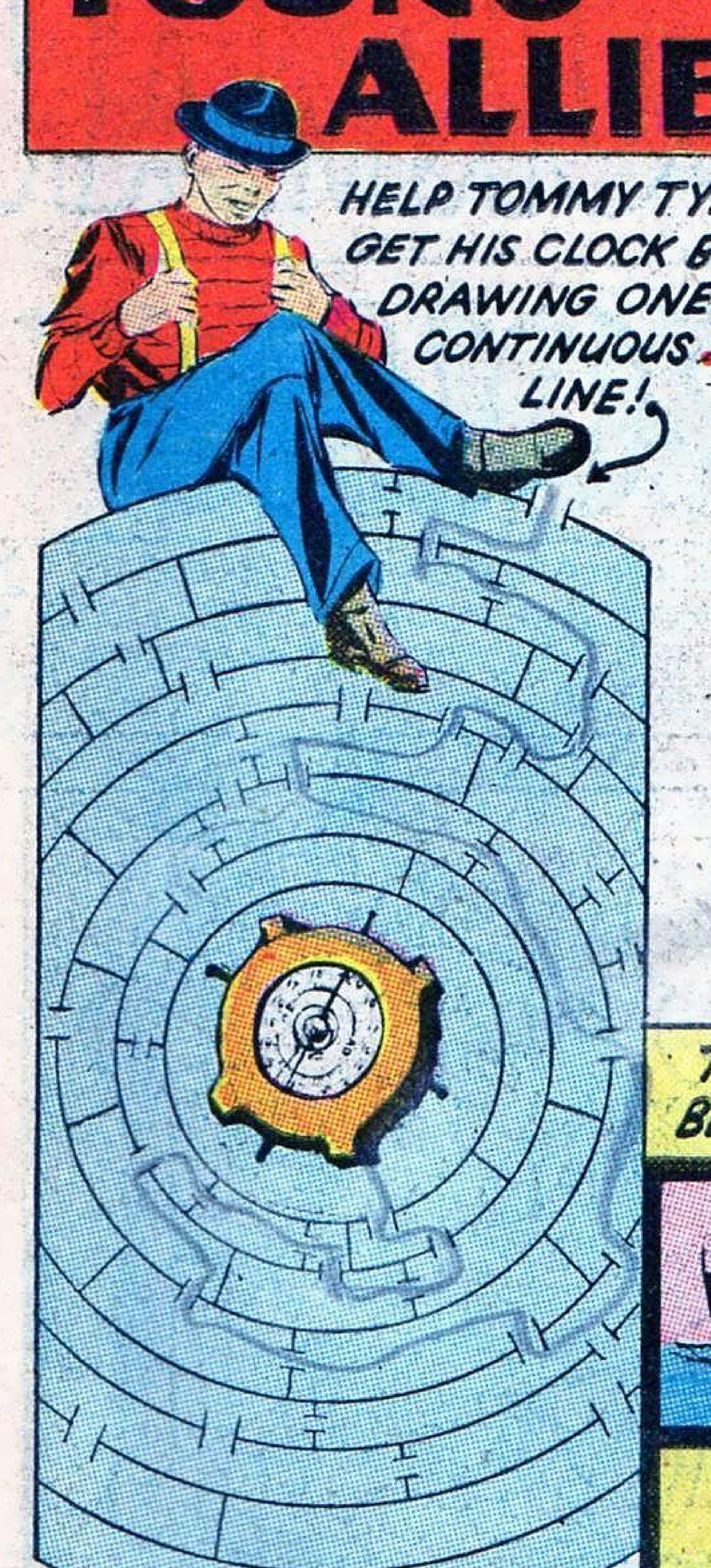
ROGER DROPPED IN A heap on the iron framework. He clung tight and lay where he was, breathless and half-fainting but instinctively grasping the iron bars.

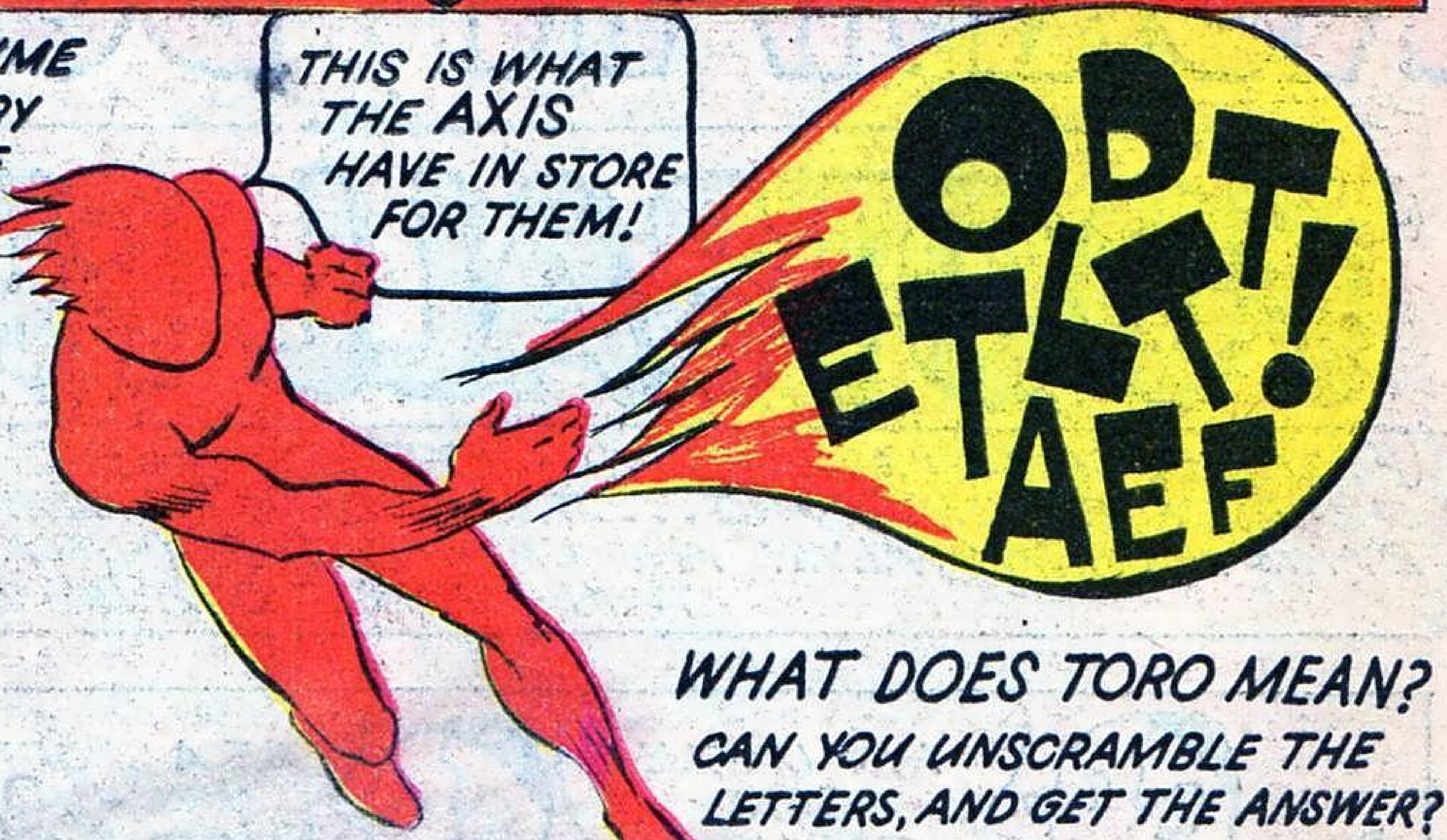
A quarter of an hour later a coatless, hatless, shoeless boy was ringing the doorbell of the village doctor. His hands were torn and bleeding but he grinned proudly when he told his story.

The End

ALL THIS . . . and GAME PAGES TOO!
DANGER ARTILLERY RANGE
KRAZY KOMICS
Don't Miss THE NEXT ISSUE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST FUN-FROLIC MAGAZINE
PUZZLES! SURPRISES! GAMES!

YOUNG ALLIES QUIZ!

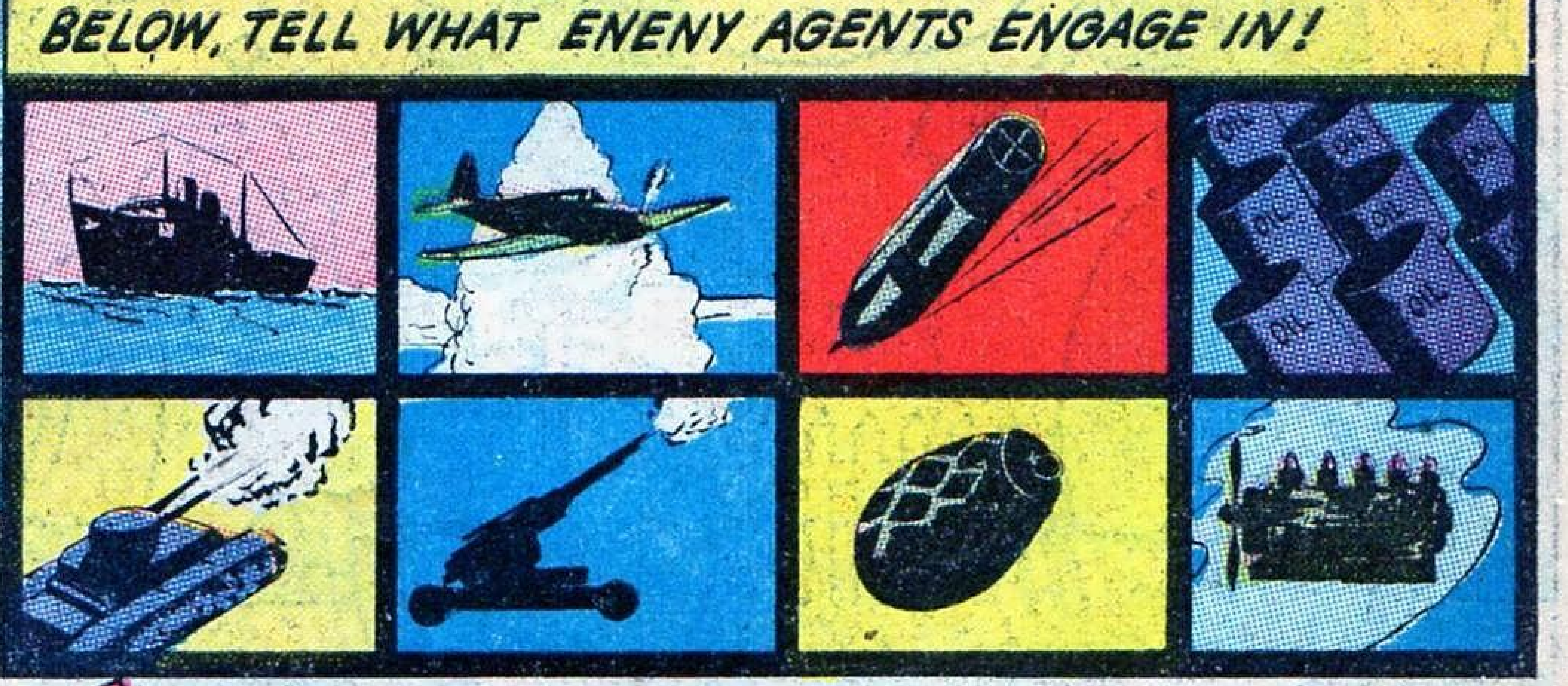

HELP TOMMY TYME GET HIS CLOCK BY DRAWING ONE CONTINUOUS LINE!

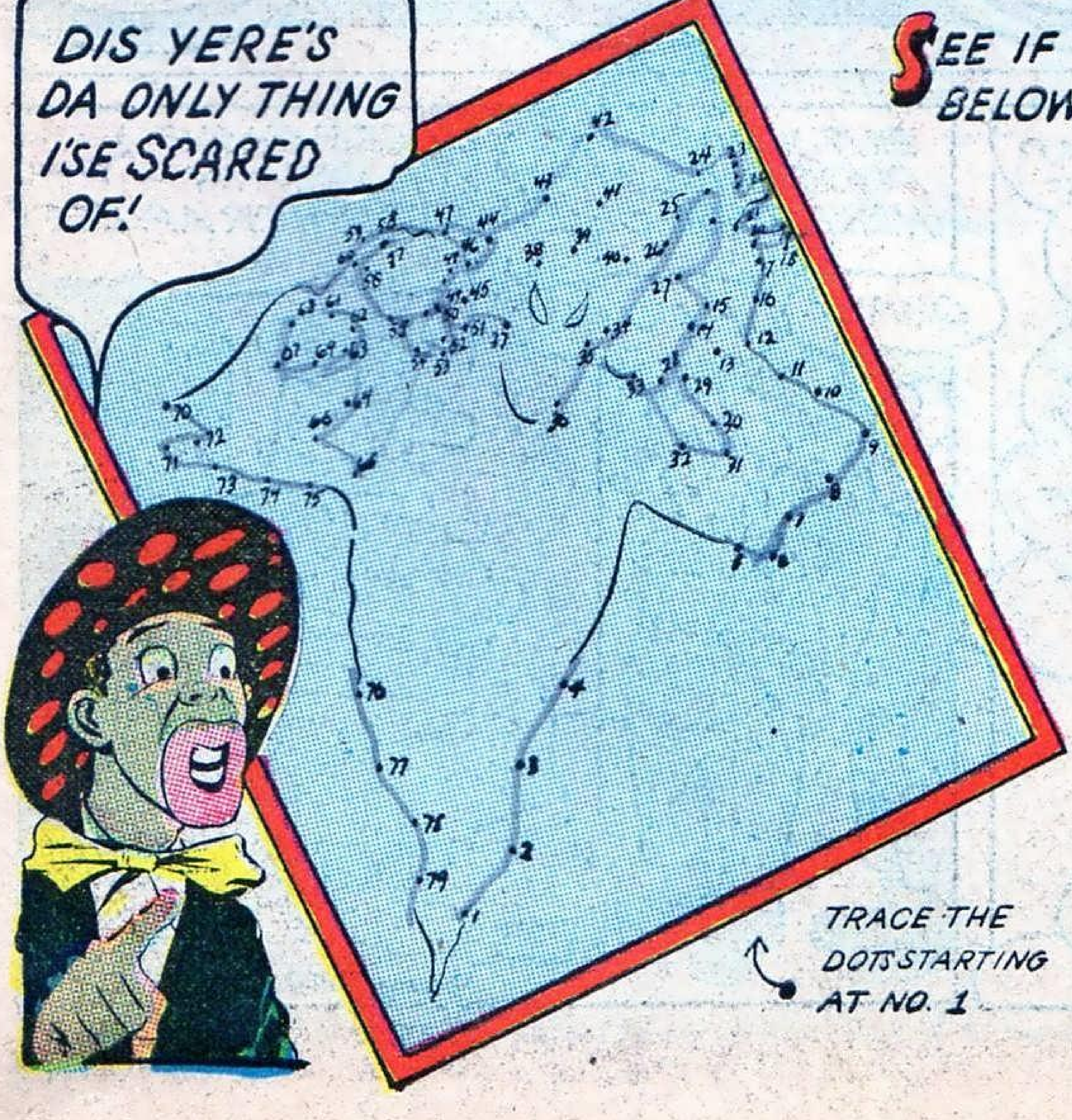

THIS IS WHAT THE AXIS HAVE IN STORE FOR THEM!
ODT
ETLT!
AEF

WHAT DOES TORO MEAN?
CAN YOU UNSCRAMBLE THE LETTERS, AND GET THE ANSWER?

ANSWER: TOTAL DEFEAT!

THE FIRST LETTERS OF THE OBJECTS OF WAR SHOWN BELOW, TELL WHAT ENENY AGENTS ENGAGE IN!




DIS YERE'S DA ONLY THING I'SE SCARED OF!

TRACE THE DOTS STARTING AT NO. 1

SEE IF YOU CAN FILL IN THE BLANK SPACES BELOW, AND MAKE 7-LETTER WORDS

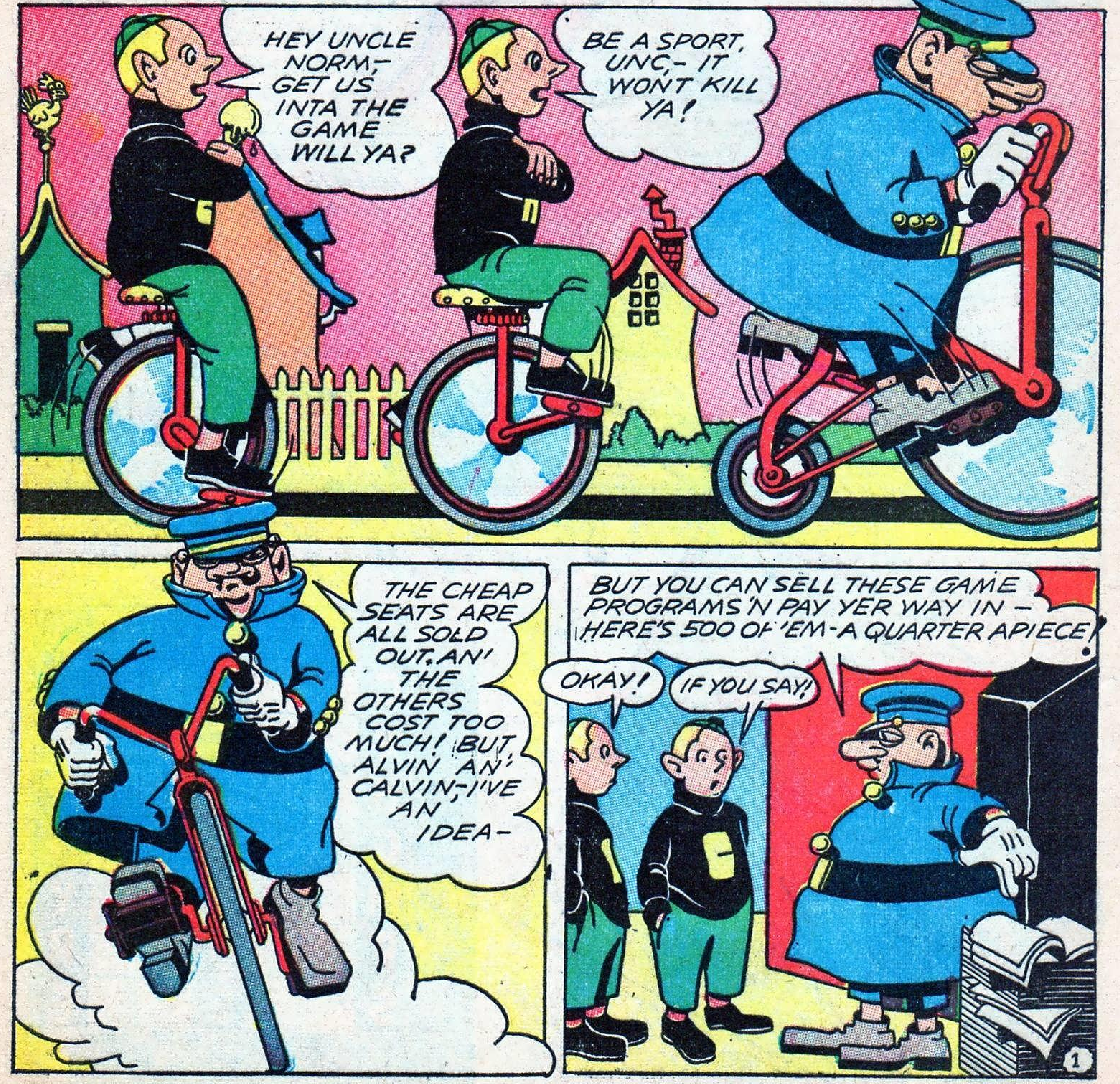
C			M			D
C			T			T
V			T			Y
H			D			D
C			T			N
M			T			Y
P			U			R
S			E			E

NORMAN THE DOORMAN

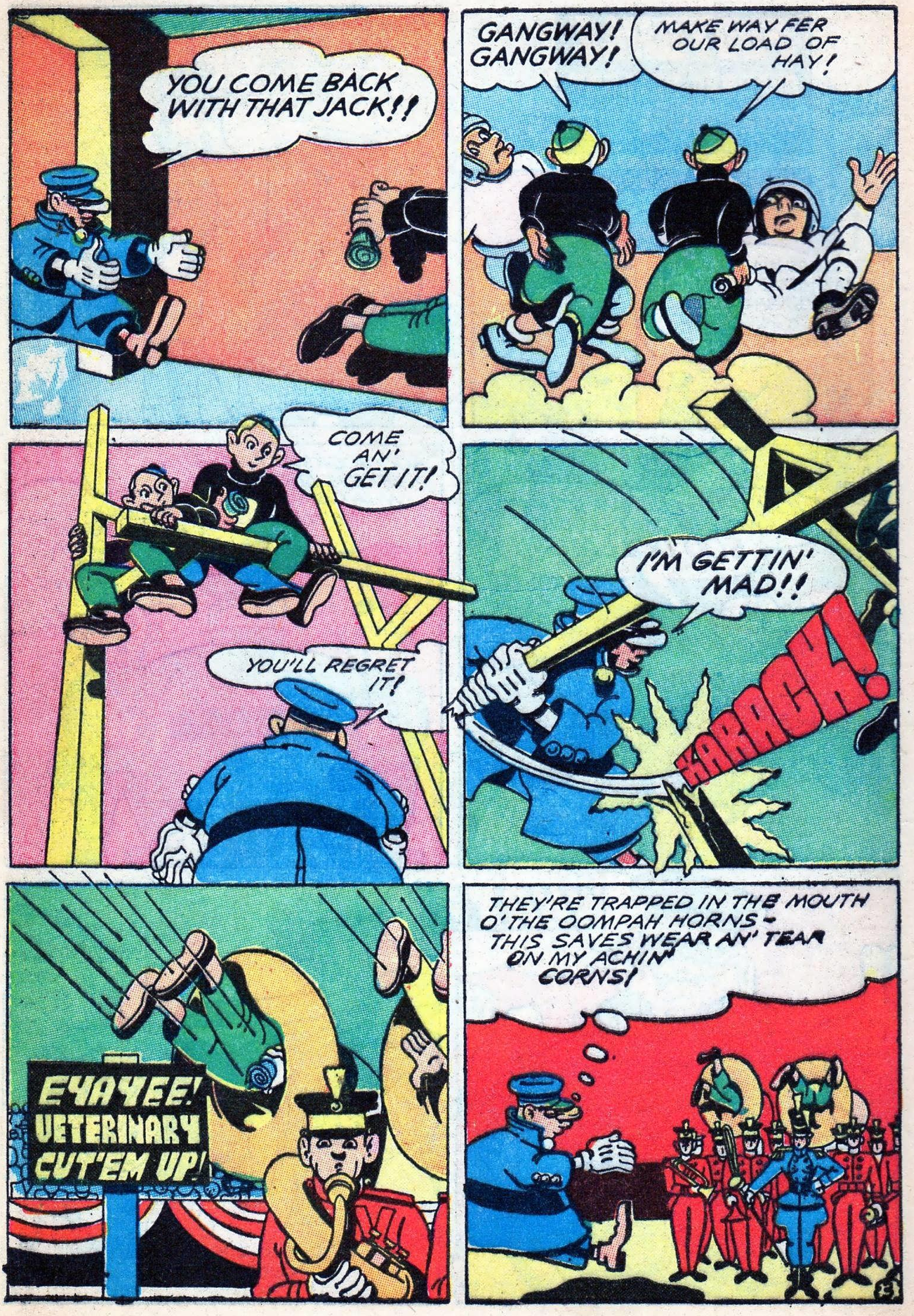
in

"FOOTBALL FROLICS"

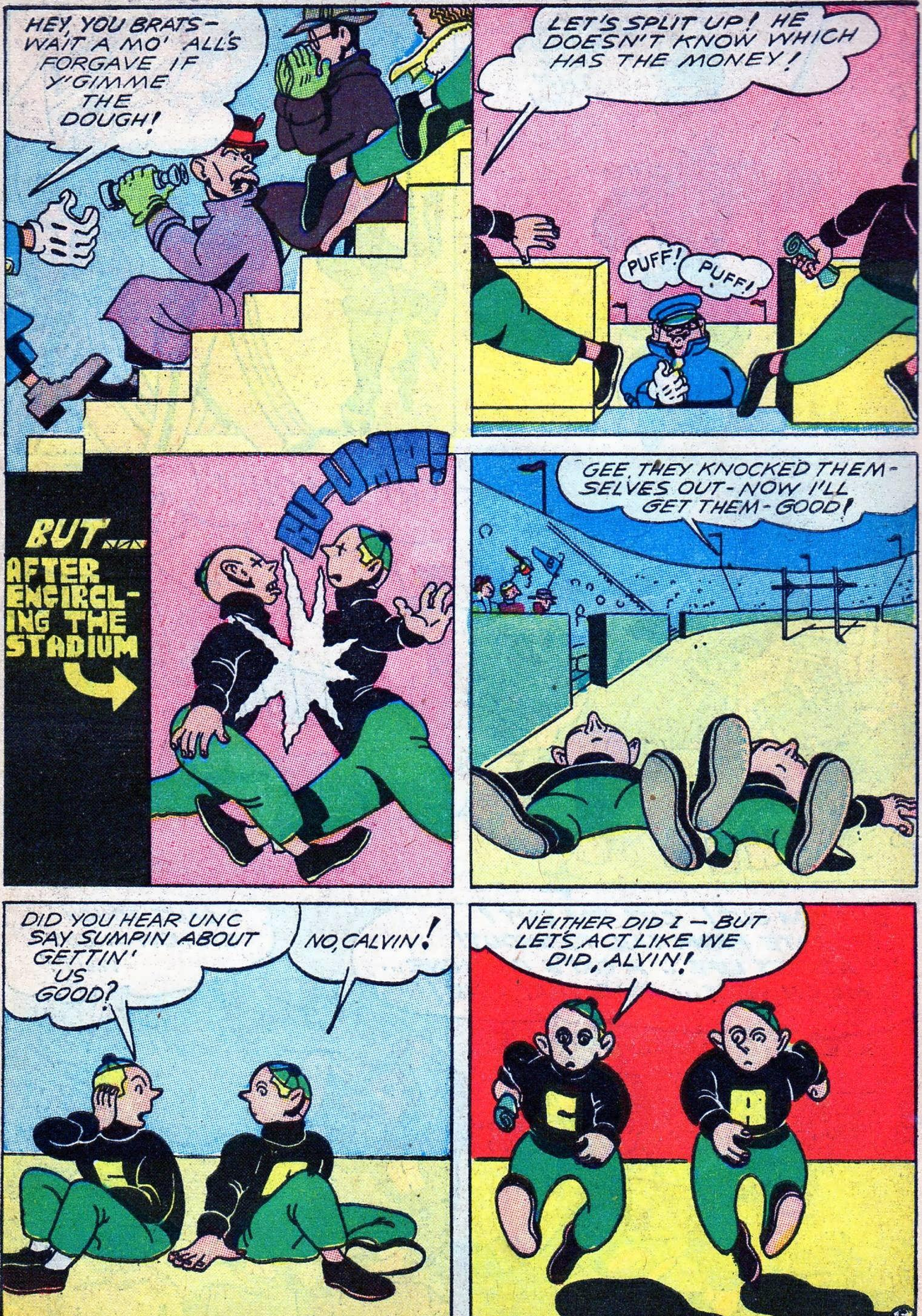
FOOTBALL SEASON ARRIVES WITH REFEREES, WHISTLES, QUARTERBACK'S BARK, CHEERLEADER CHEER AND.... THE GROANS OF NORMAN THE DOORMAN, HOUNDED BY HIS NEPHEWS, ALVIN AND CALVIN, THE ANIMATED VERSION OF AN ENEMY'S TWIN-MOTORED DIVE-BOMBERS!

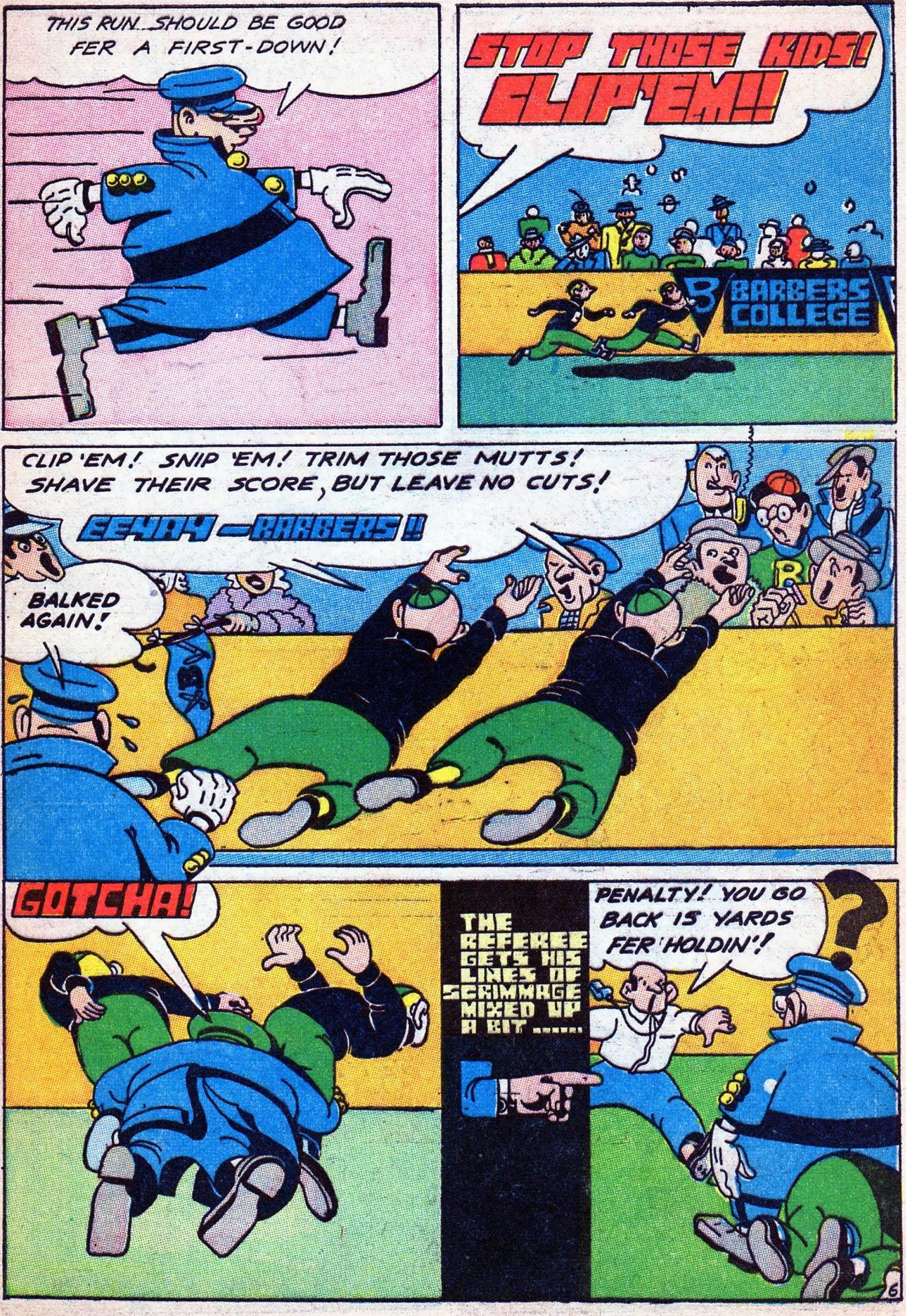

HEY UNCLE NORM,– GET US INTA THE GAME WILL YA?
BE A SPORT, UNC,– IT WONT KILL YA!
THE CHEAP SEATS ARE ALL SOLD OUT. AN' THE OTHERS COST TOO MUCH! BUT, ALVIN AN' CALVIN,–I'VE AN IDEA–
BUT YOU CAN SELL THESE GAME PROGRAMS 'N PAY YER WAY IN– HERE'S 500 OF 'EM–A QUARTER APIECE!
OKAY!
IF YOU SAY!

FOOTBALL
BARBERS COLLEGE VERSUS VETERINERIES' INST.
BALLPARK
MAIN GATE
SAY BOSS, WANNA MAKE SOME BETS? I'LL STAKE A BUCK AGAINST THE VETS!
HERE'S MY DOLLAR ON THE BARBERS, BOSS. THEY'LL SHAMPOO THE SAWBONES FOR A HEAVY LOSS!
IF THE VETERINARIES FAIL TO WIN, IT'LL BE A BLOOMIN' BLINKIN' SIN!
TICKETS
HEY, THIS PROGRAM STUFF'S A SWELL RACKET - LOOK - 500 DOLLARS!!!
500 BOOKS AT TWO-BITS APIECE IS 125 SLUGS - WHAT GIVES - HUH?
WE DIDN'T WANNA WASTE TIME MAKIN' CHANGE, UNC!
WHAT?!


YOU COME BACK WITH THAT JACK!!
GANGWAY! GANGWAY!
MAKE WAY FER OUR LOAD OF HAY!
COME AN' GET IT!
YOU'LL REGRET IT!
I'M GETTIN' MAD!!
KARACK!
EYAYEE! VETERINARY CUT'EM UP!
THEY'RE TRAPPED IN THE MOUTH O' THE OOMPAH HORNS - THIS SAVES WEAR AN' TEAR ON MY ACHIN' CORNS!
3

OKAY, MEN... READY FOR THE DOWN BEAT... FORWARD!
KLUNK
THUD
CUT 'EM OUT!
YAYEE, VETS – CUT 'EM OUT!
??
CUT 'EM OUT! CUT 'EM OUT! OPERATE FROM TAIL TO SNOUT! IT'S A DOG'S LIFE... A CAT'S GOT NINE... COME ON VETS... HOLD THAT LINE!
I CAN'T TOUCH 'EM NOW... BUT WAIT!
VETS


HEY, YOU BRATS- WAIT A MO' ALL'S FORGAVE IF Y'GIMME THE DOUGH!
LET'S SPLIT UP! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHICH HAS THE MONEY!
PUFF!
PUFF!
BUT... AFTER ENCIRCLING THE STADIUM
BU-UMP!
GEE, THEY KNOCKED THEMSELVES OUT- NOW I'LL GET THEM- GOOD!
DID YOU HEAR UNC SAY SUMPIN ABOUT GETTIN' US GOOD?
NO, CALVIN!
NEITHER DID I — BUT LET'S ACT LIKE WE DID, ALVIN!
C
A

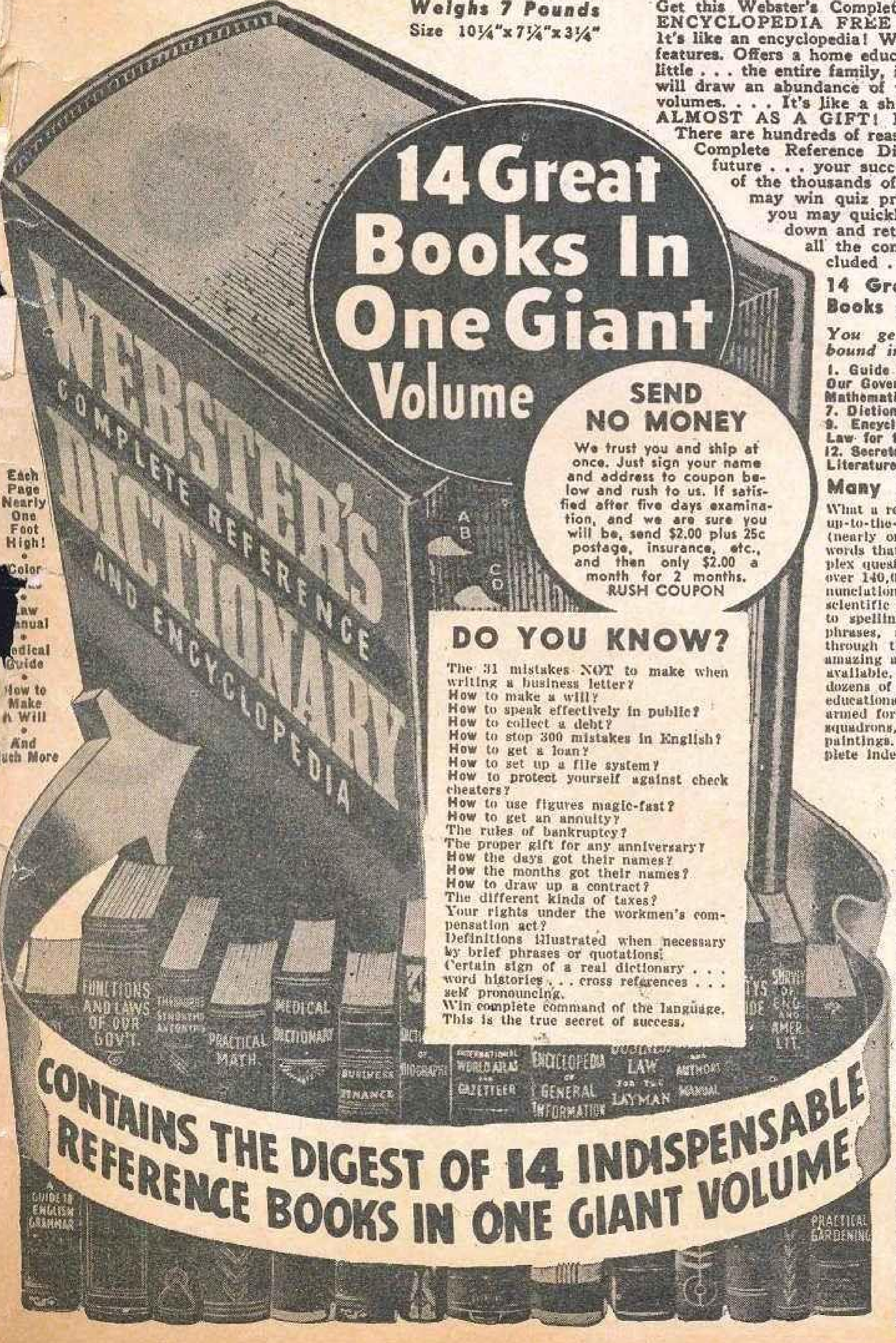

THIS RUN...SHOULD BE GOOD FER A FIRST-DOWN!
STOP THOSE KIDS! CLIP'EM!!
BARBERS COLLEGE
CLIP 'EM! SNIP 'EM! TRIM THOSE MUTTS! SHAVE THEIR SCORE, BUT LEAVE NO CUTS!
EEYAY - BARBERS!!
BALKED AGAIN!
GOTCHA!
THE REFEREE GETS HIS LINES OF SCRIMMAGE MIXED UP A BIT.......
PENALTY! YOU GO BACK 15 YARDS FER 'HOLDIN'!
?

WELL, IF YOU SAY SO, BACK TEN YARDS, I GO!
HEY! I'M NOT IN THIS GAME!
SCORE
POINTS
TEAM
BARBERS 3
VET'INARY 7
QUARTER 4TH
BALL BARB.
THEY'RE GONNA INTERCEPT IT- OH GOSH! THERE GOES THE GAME!
HE'S GOT ME CAL-HERE CATCH!
TOO HIGH!
V
V
11
WOW! LOOKA THAT ROLL!
$
V
V
THE BALL GETS PAST THE VETS AND.....
I WIN A BUCK AN' LOSE 500! 499 DOLLARS -HMMM! NOT A BAD DAY'S WORK!
TOUCH-DOWN!
THE END

AMAZING OFFER TO COMICS READERS

Get this GIANT WEBSTER'S COMPREHENSIVE ENCYCLOPEDIC DICTIONARY FREE to examine

Weighs 7 Pounds
Size 10¼"x7¼"x3¼"



14 Great Books In One Giant Volume
WEBSTER'S COMPLETE REFERENCE DICTIONARY AND ENCYCLOPEDIA
FUNCTIONS AND LAWS OF OUR GOVT.
PRACTICAL MATH.
MEDICAL DICTIONARY
BUSINESS FINANCE
INTERNATIONAL WORLD ATLAS AND GAZETTEER
ENCYCLOPEDIA OF GENERAL INFORMATION
BUSINESS LAW FOR THE LAYMAN
AUTHORS MANUAL
GUIDE TO ENGLISH GRAMMAR
PRACTICAL GARDENING
CONTAINS THE DIGEST OF 14 INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE BOOKS IN ONE GIANT VOLUME

Each Page Nearly One Foot High!
•
Color
[illegible]
•
aw
anual
•
edical
Guide
•
How to Make A Will
•
And Much More

SEND NO MONEY

We trust you and ship at once. Just sign your name and address to coupon below and rush to us. If satisfied after five days examination, and we are sure you will be, send $2.00 plus 25c postage, insurance, etc., and then only $2.00 a month for 2 months.
RUSH COUPON

DO YOU KNOW?

The 31 mistakes NOT to make when writing a business letter?
How to make a will?
How to speak effectively in public?
How to collect a debt?
How to stop 300 mistakes in English?
How to get a loan?
How to set up a file system?
How to protect yourself against check cheaters?
How to use figures magic-fast?
How to get an annuity?
The rules of bankruptcy?
The proper gift for any anniversary?
How the days got their names?
How the months got their names?
How to draw up a contract?
The different kinds of taxes?
Your rights under the workmen's compensation act?
Definitions illustrated when necessary by brief phrases or quotations.
Certain sign of a real dictionary . . . word histories . . . cross references . . . self pronouncing.
Win complete command of the language. This is the true secret of success.

Get this Webster's Complete REFERENCE DICTIONARY and ENCYCLOPEDIA FREE TO EXAMINE. What a dictionary! It's like an encyclopedia! Within its covers are so many exceptional features. Offers a home education you never dreamed possible for so little . . . the entire family, including Mother, Dad, the kiddies, too, will draw an abundance of worldly knowledge from its amazing 14 volumes. . . . It's like a short cut through college. And it's yours ALMOST AS A GIFT! Examine it FREE, while supply lasts. There are hundreds of reasons why you should own this Webster's Complete Reference Dictionary and Encyclopedia. Your very future . . . your success can be quickened through the grasp of the thousands of facts brought to your finger tips. You may win quiz prizes, you may win big contest cash or you may quickly overcome shortcomings that hold you down and retard your progress. Read on and learn of all the comprehensive, authoritative references included . . . then rush coupon.

14 Great UP-To-The-Minute Reference Books Bound In One Giant Volume . . .

You get the Complete Reference Dictionary bound in one giant volume & all following:—

1. Guide to English Grammar. 2. Functions & Laws of Our Government. 3. Synonyms & Antonyms. 4. Practical Mathematics. 5. Medical Dictionary. 6. Business Finance. 7. Dictionary of Biography. 8. World Atlas & Gazetteer. 9. Encyclopedia of General Information. 10. Business Law for the Layman. 11. Students & Authors Manual. 12. Secretary's Guide. 13. Survey of English & American Literature. 14. Practical Gardening.

Many Gorgeous Colored Pictures ! !

What a reservoir of information . . . It's our newest and up-to-the-minute edition. There are 1278 large pages (nearly one foot long) . . . many, many thousands of words that define the answers for some of the most complex questions. The dictionary section is easy to use . . . over 140,000 terms & definitions . . . gives correct pronunciations . . . alternatives . . . broad etymologies . . . scientific and colloquial terms. An authoritative guide to spelling, meaning, and pronunciation of words and phrases, and correct English usage. When you wade through the other volumes you'll be astounded at the amazing amount of practical everyday useful information available. You'll also find beautifully colored maps and dozens of many color pictures of highly, interesting and educational subjects. Contains various uniforms of our armed forces . . . insignia of arms & service, aviation squadrons, fighters, full color reproductions of famous paintings. Your opportunity is here to own quite a complete indexed library.

SUPERBLY BOUND & PRINTED

This Dictionary is worthy of a place in the finest library. The publishers spared nothing to give you exceptional value. The binding is sturdy terra cotta cloth, enhanced by rich gilt stamping. It is thumb indexed, just like expensive volumes. **Has Large, Easy Reading Type. Send no Money . . . Rush Coupon.**

CAXTON HOUSE, Inc., Dept. 6203
9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y.

Please send me for Free Examination the WEBSTER'S COMPLETE REFERENCE DICTIONARY AND ENCYCLOPEDIA as advertised. It is understood I am under no obligation to pay a single cent until I have had 5 days' time to carefully examine the book. If not pleased I will return within five days, otherwise I will send you $2.00 plus 25c for postage and handling at once and then $2.00 a month for 2 months.

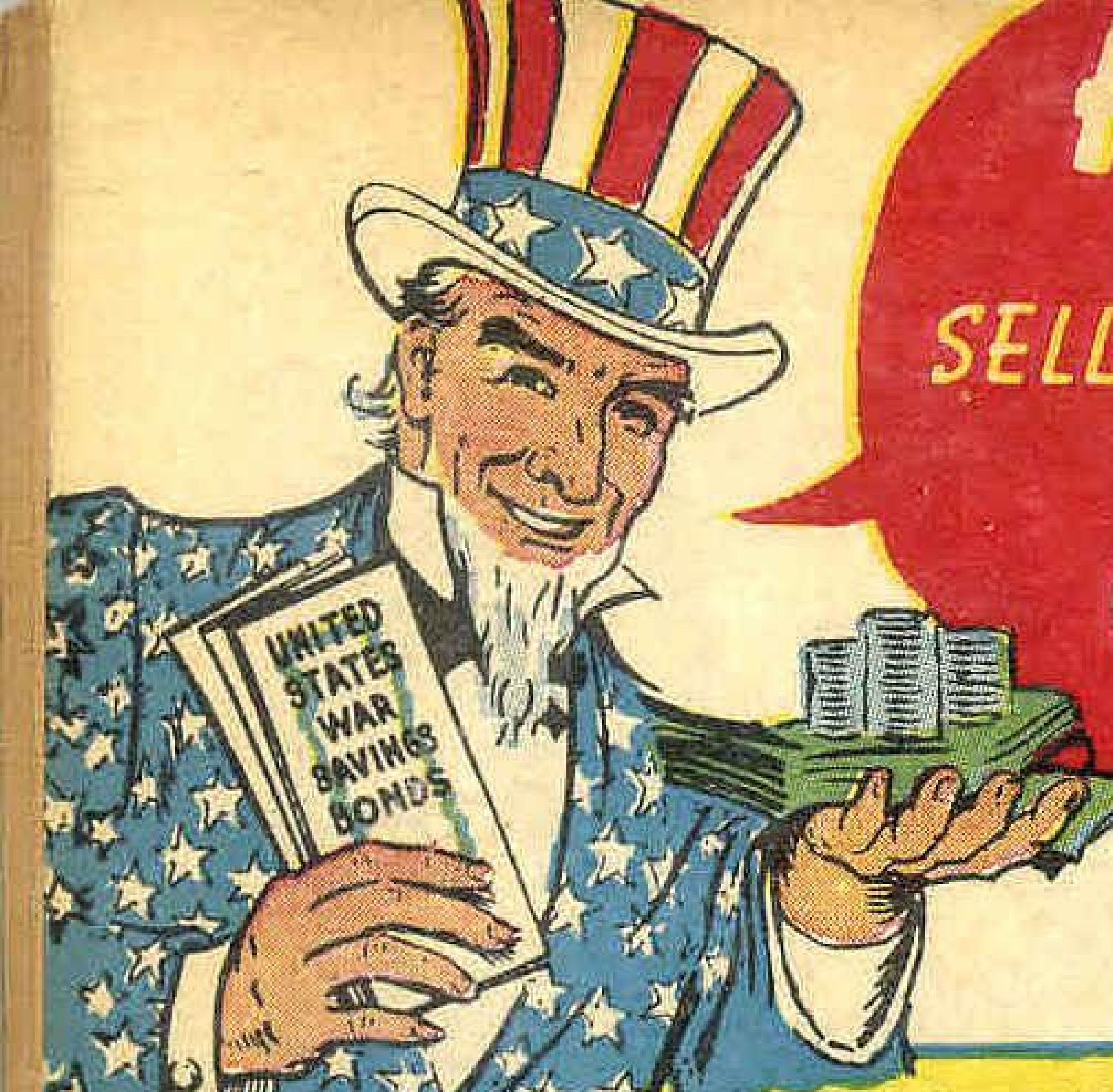
Save more. Send $6.00 now and we pay postage. Same guarantee.

Name..................................

Address..................................

Note: Orders outside of the U.S.A. must be accompanied by $6.00, plus $1.00 postage in U.S.A. funds.

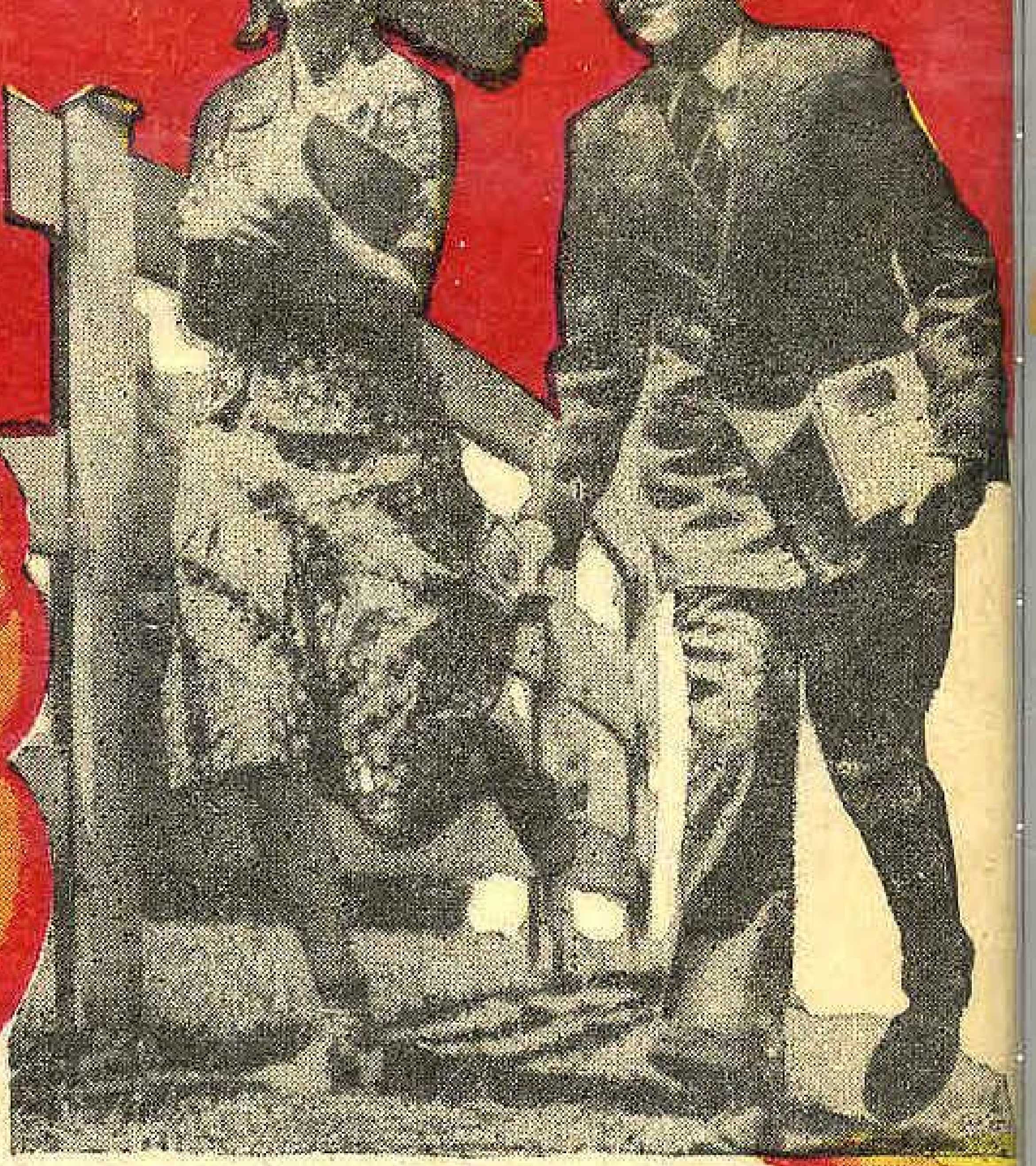
It is not published by the original publishers of Webster's dictionary, or by their successors.


UNITED STATES WAR SAVINGS BONDS

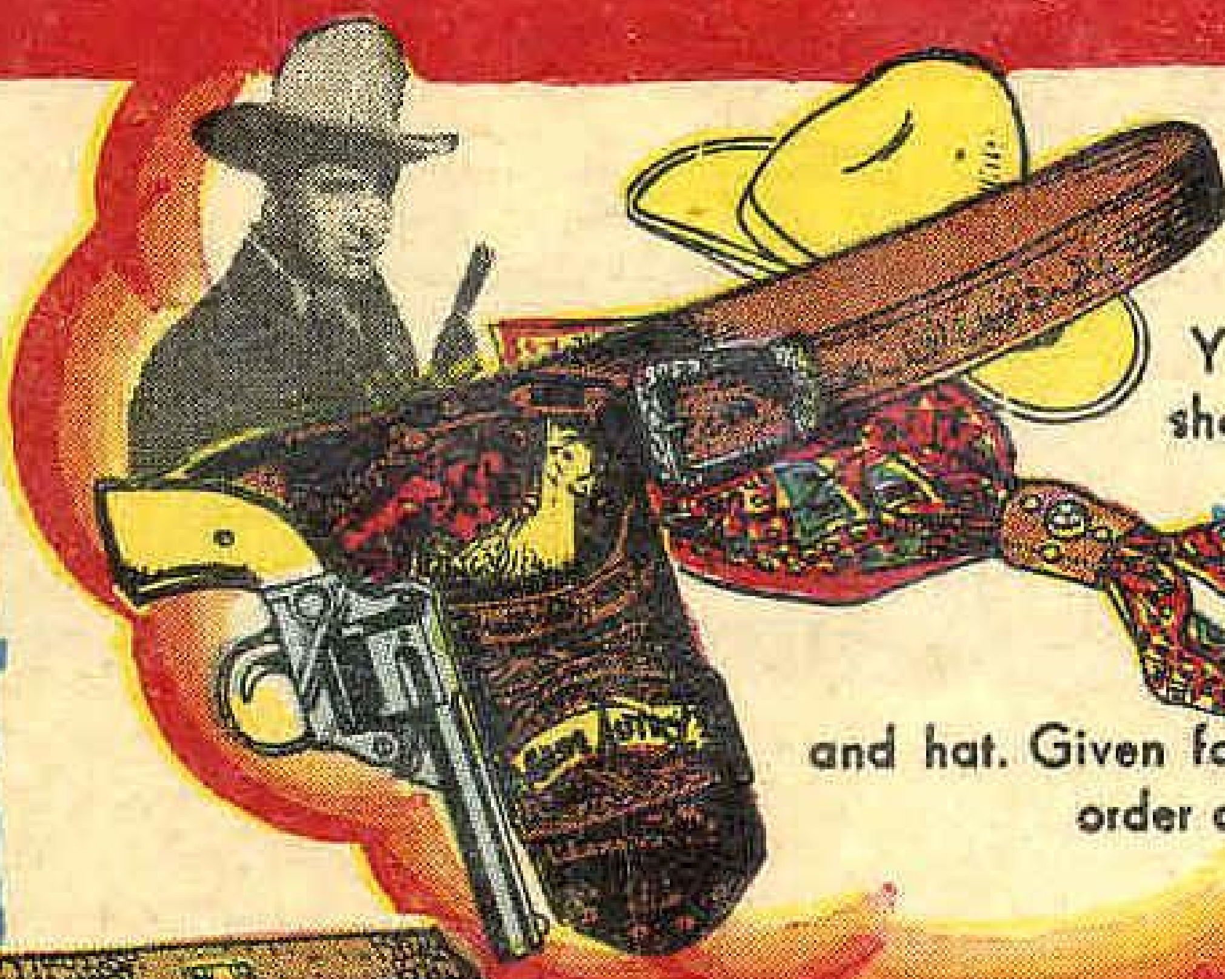
HURRY! HURRY!

SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

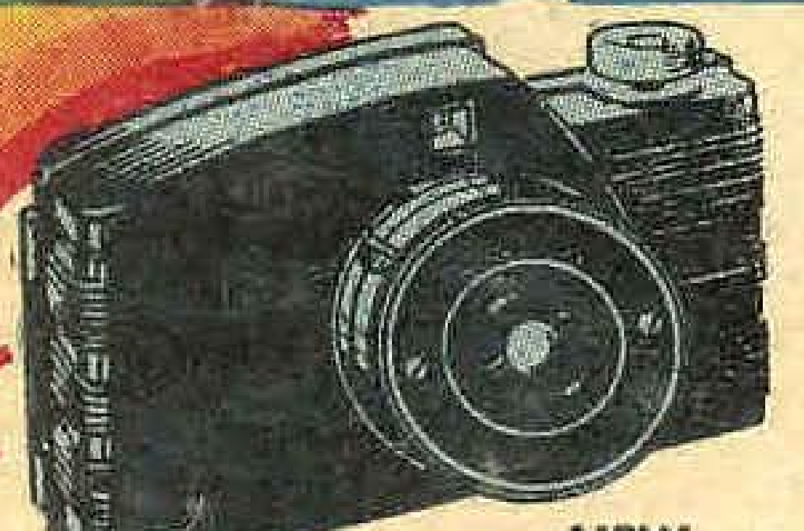
GET YOUR PRIZE!



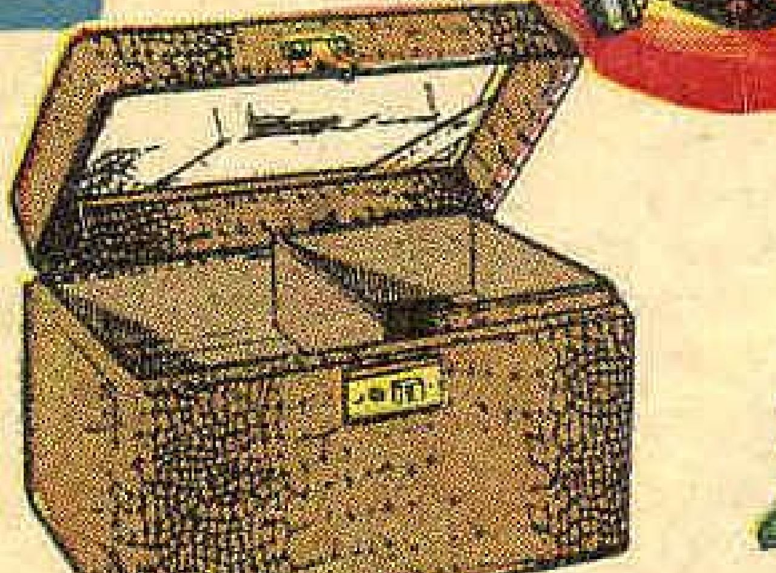
$1000.00
IN GRAND AWARDS
in addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
Mail Coupon TODAY



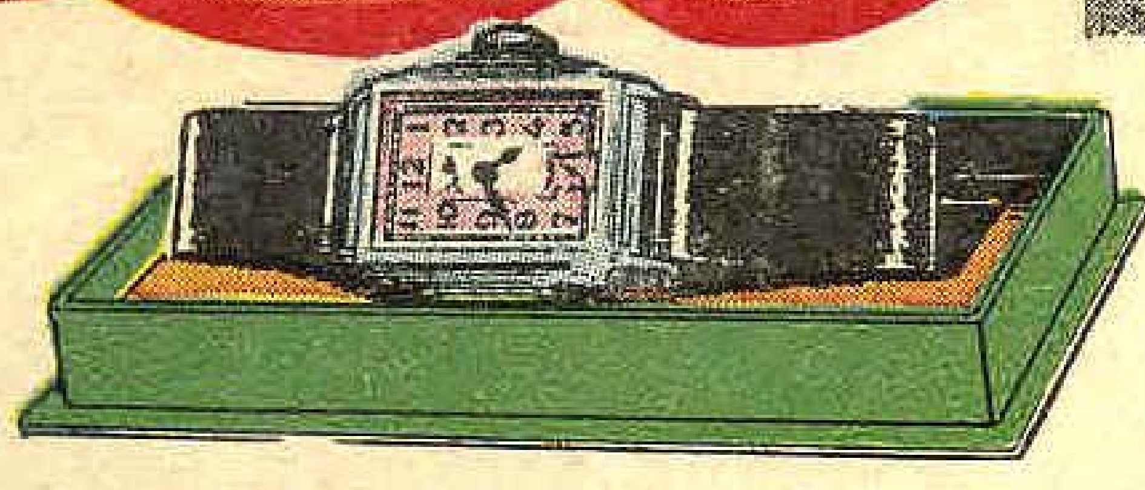
GENE AUTRY COMPLETE HOLSTER SET You can be a straight shootin' cowboy with this Gene Autry holster, cap pistol, handkerchief and hat. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



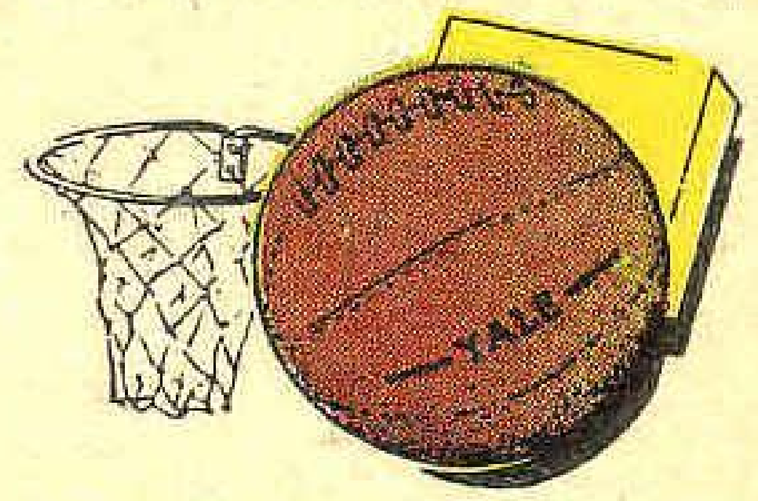
NEW CANDID-TYPE CAMERA—easy to operate. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



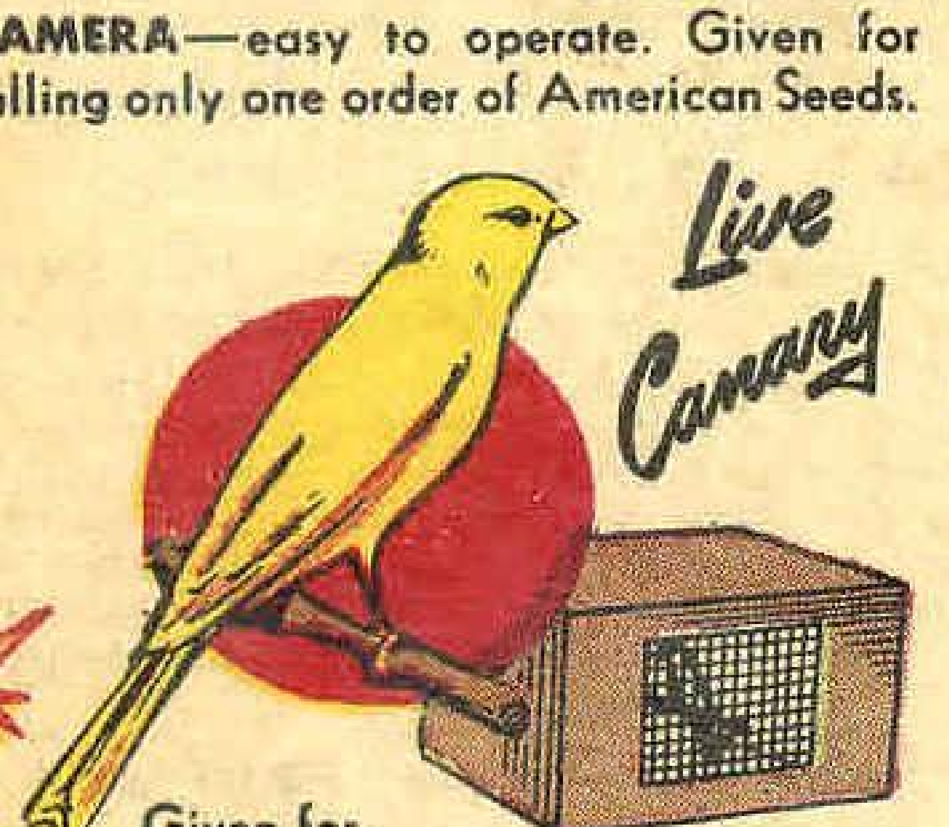
"TAKE-ME-ALONG"—Girl's Overnight Case. Dozens of uses. Mirror lid. Sell only one order.



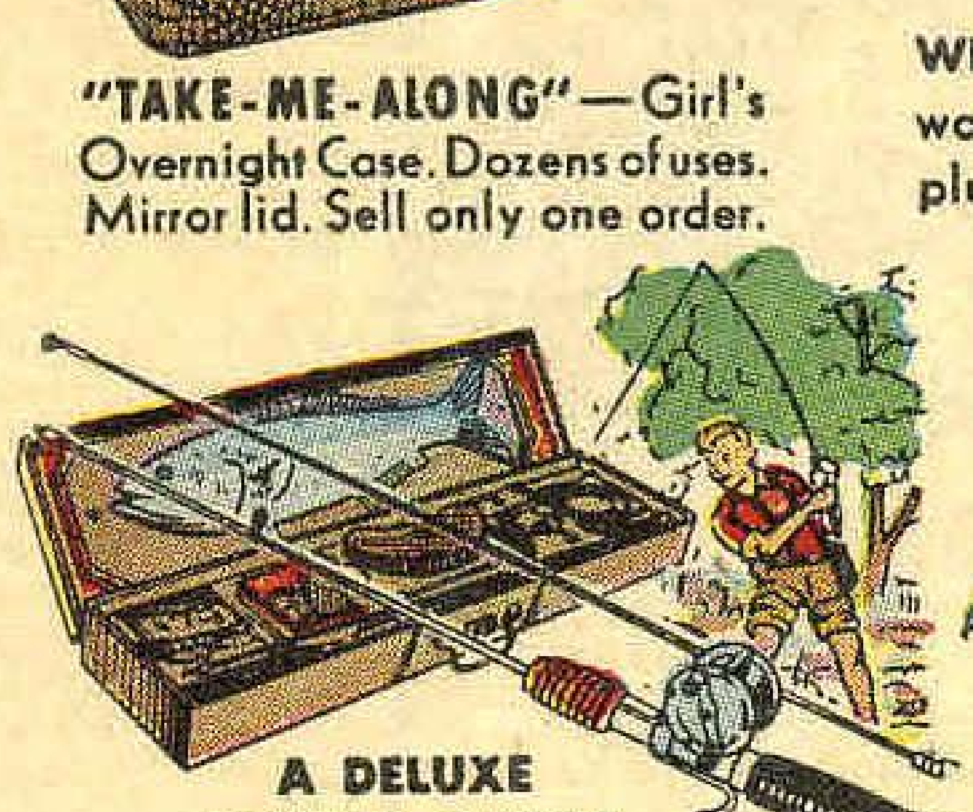
WRIST WATCHES for boys, girls, men and women. Given for selling only one order, plus 75c extra.



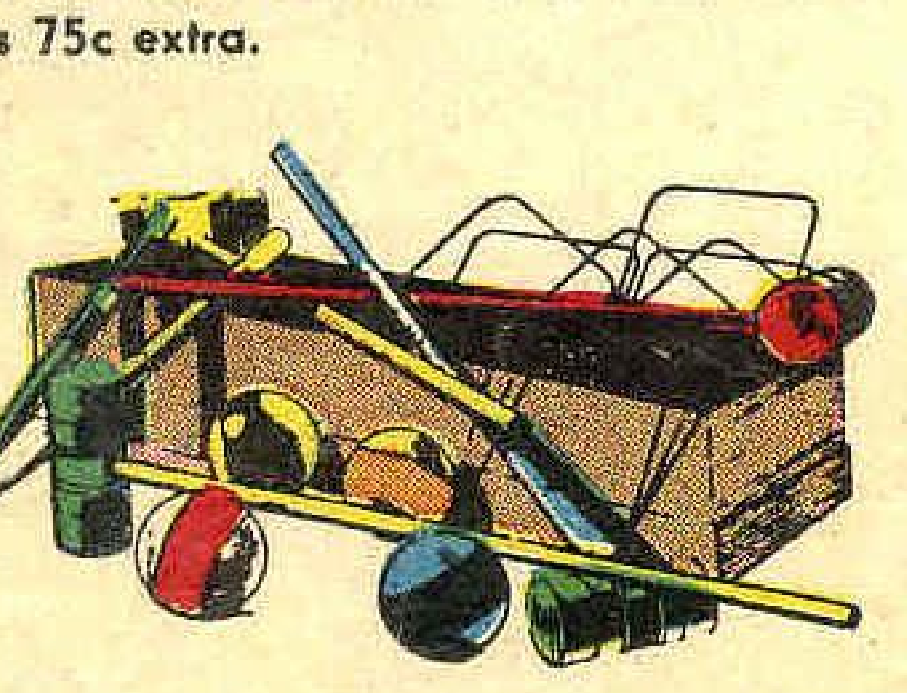
BASKET BALL SET given for selling only one order of American Seeds.



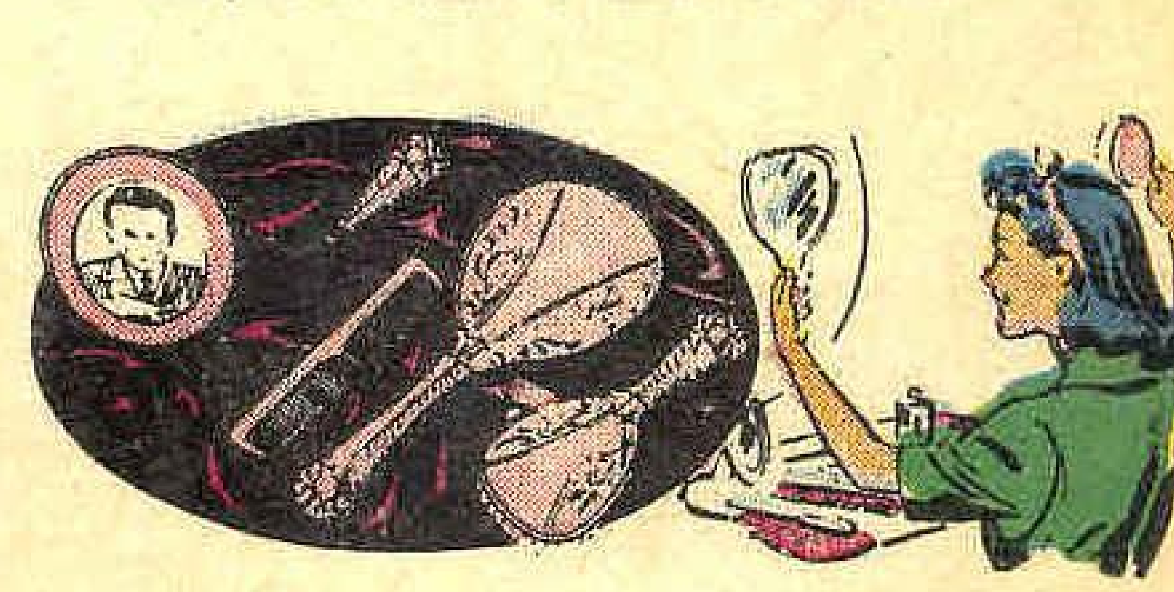
Given for selling only one order. Sent express collect—SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.



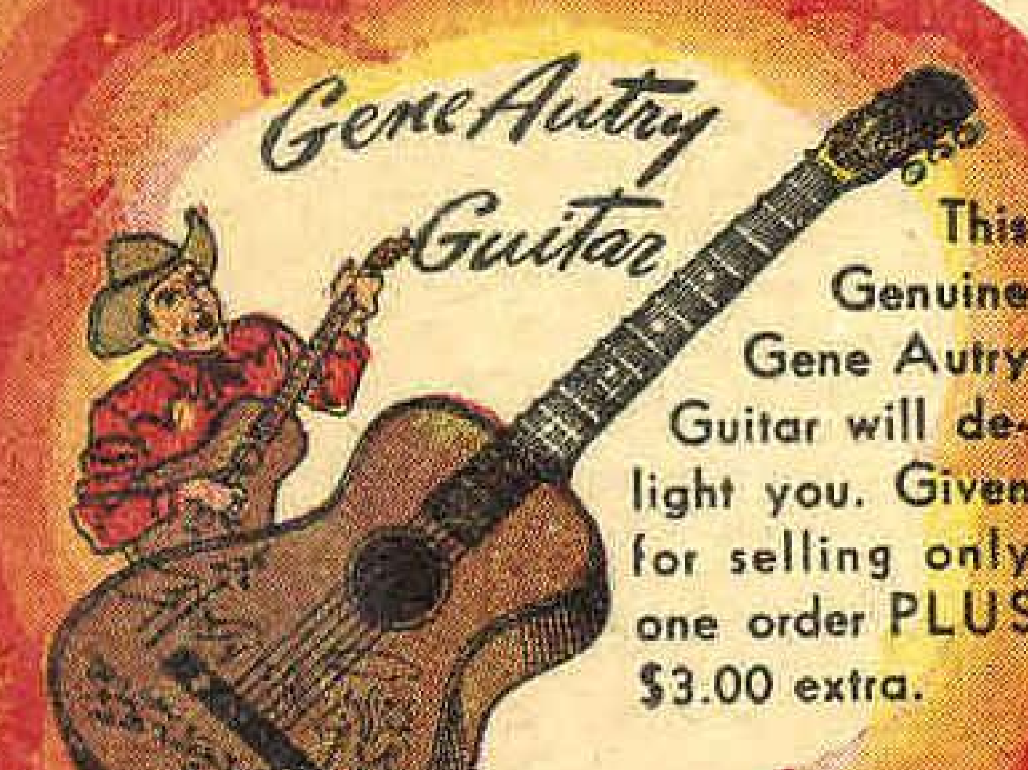
A DELUXE FISHING OUTFIT —rod, reel, line and hooks complete. Given for selling one order American Seeds, plus 25c extra.



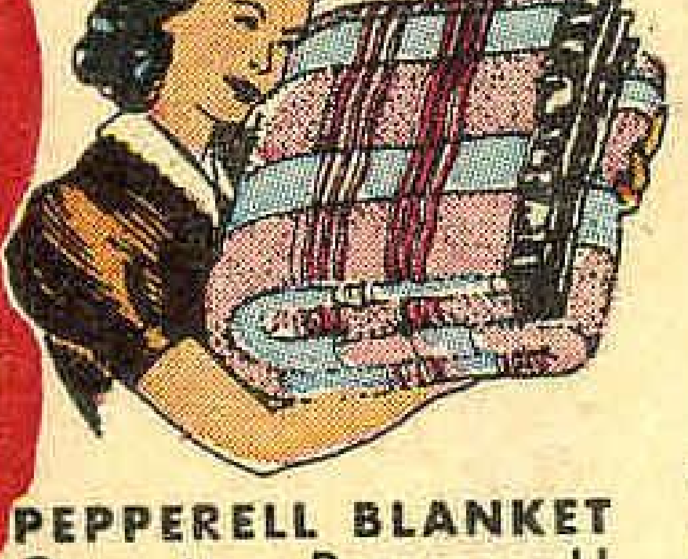
COMPLETE CROQUET SET for 4 players. Mallets, balls, wires and stakes all given for selling only one order American Seeds.



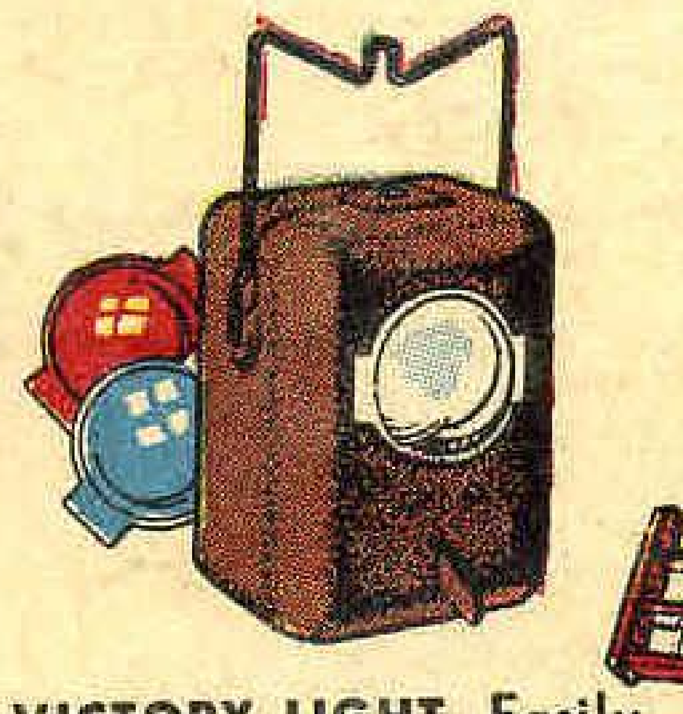
GIRLS! You'll love this **FULL SIZE TOILET AND MANICURE SET.** Given for selling only one order.



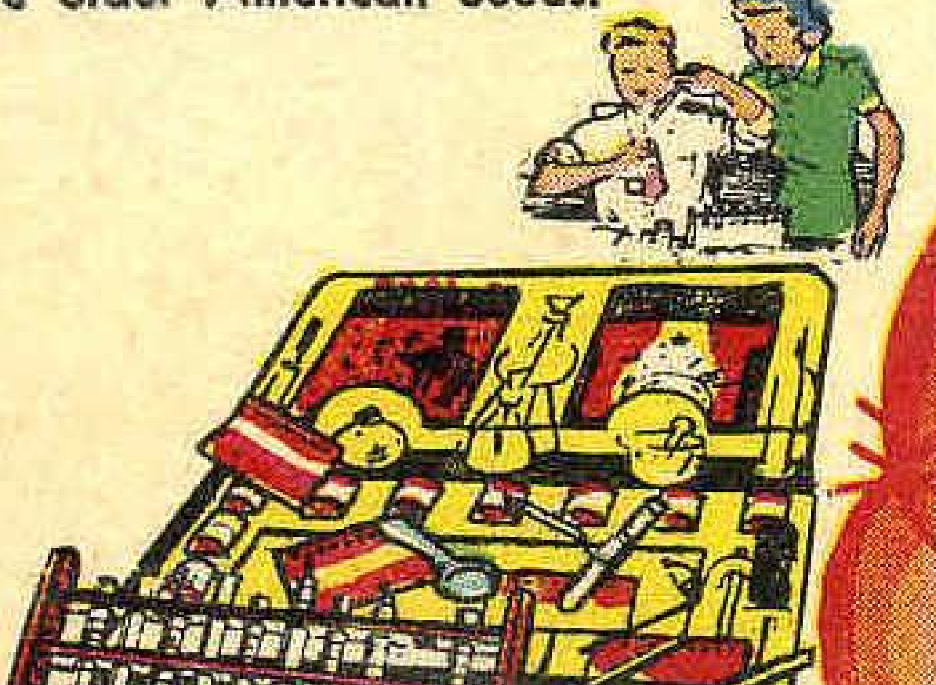
This Genuine Gene Autry Guitar will delight you. Given for selling only one order PLUS $3.00 extra.



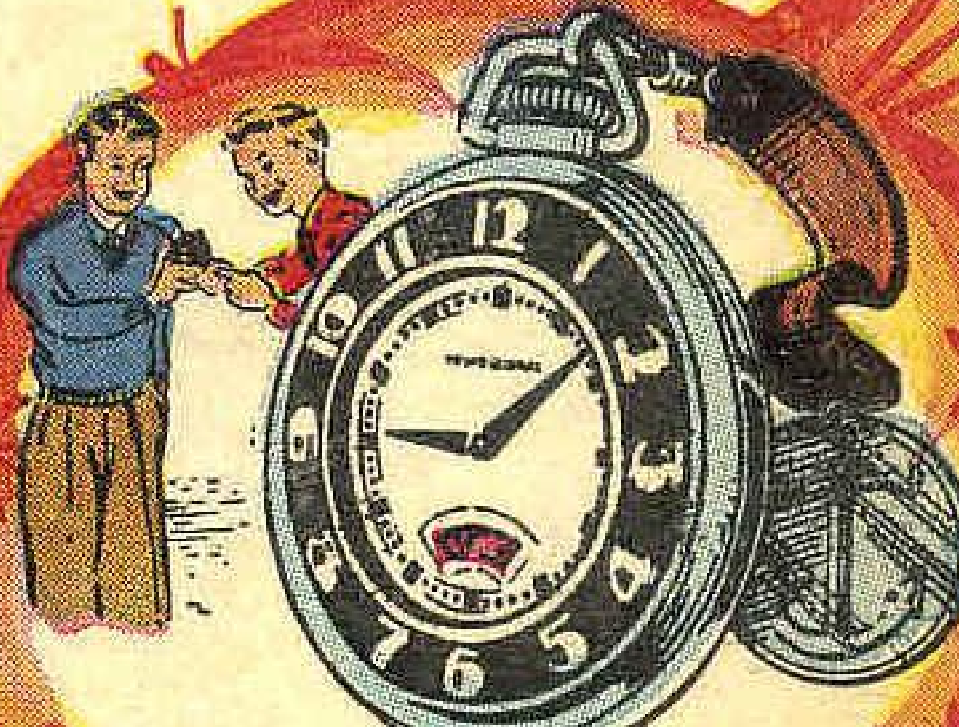
PEPPERELL BLANKET Genuine Pepperell "Warmweave" Blanket for selling only one order.



VICTORY LIGHT. Easily carried flashlight with three lenses—RED for warning, WHITE for regular use, BLUE for blackouts. Complete with batteries. Sell one order.



CHEMISTRY SET. Famous "Chemcraft" Set for interesting home experiments. Sell only one order of American Seeds.



VICTORY WATCH & FOB Handsome Modern Pocket Watch. Sell only one order of American Seeds.

AMERICAN SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS
Name

THE "VICTORY BADGE" WE SEND YOU, HELPS YOU TO SELL SEEDS

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds for Victory Gardens—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for free prize book and seeds.

OUR 25TH YEAR.

Send No Money—We Trust You

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 902, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 902, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is ____________________

Name ____________________

R.F.D. Box or Street No. ____________________

City ____________________

State ____________________

MAIL COUPON TODAY!